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NOV.

STRAIGHT  
ARROW

# STRAIGHT ARROW



Fred Meagher





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





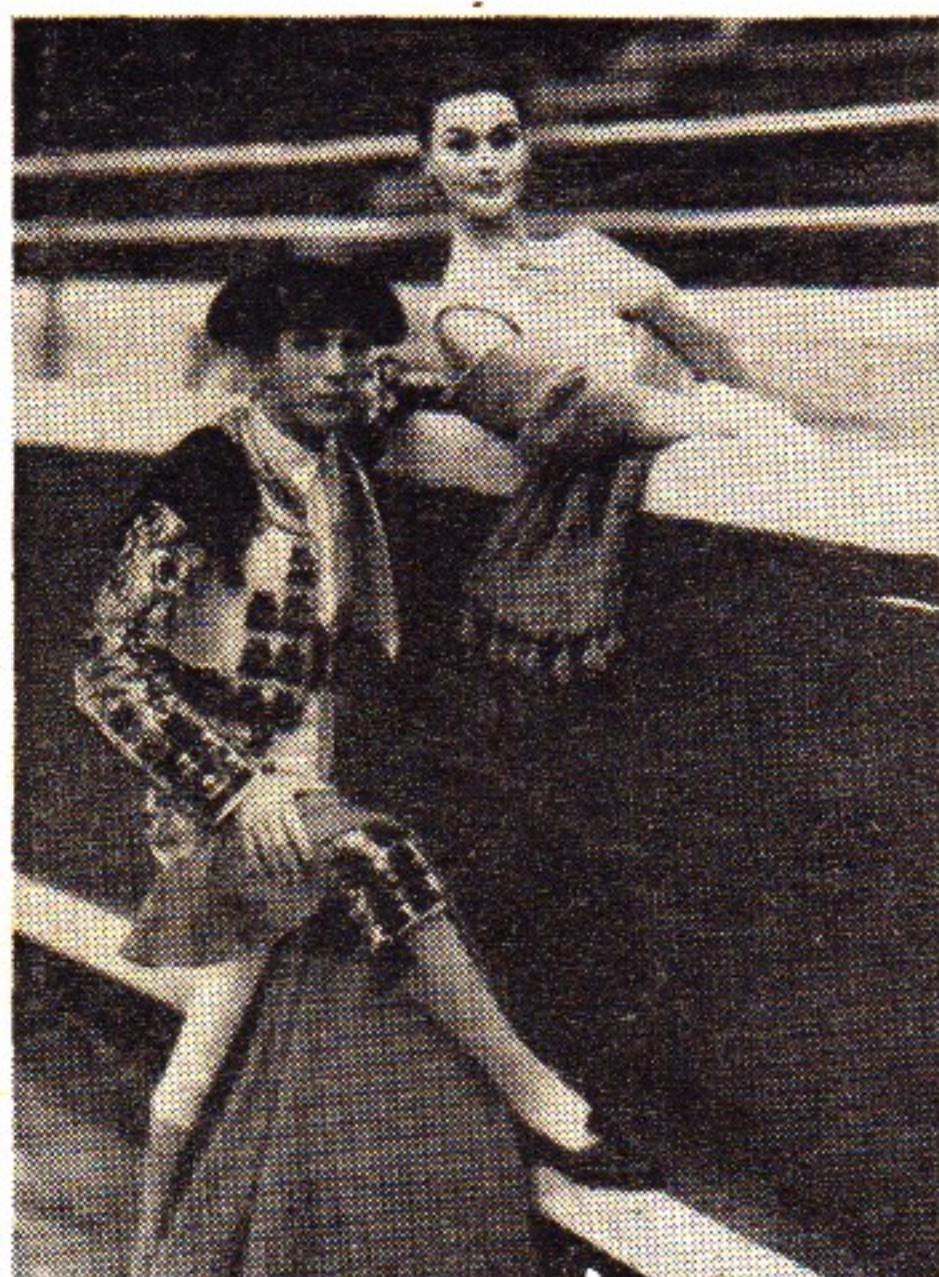
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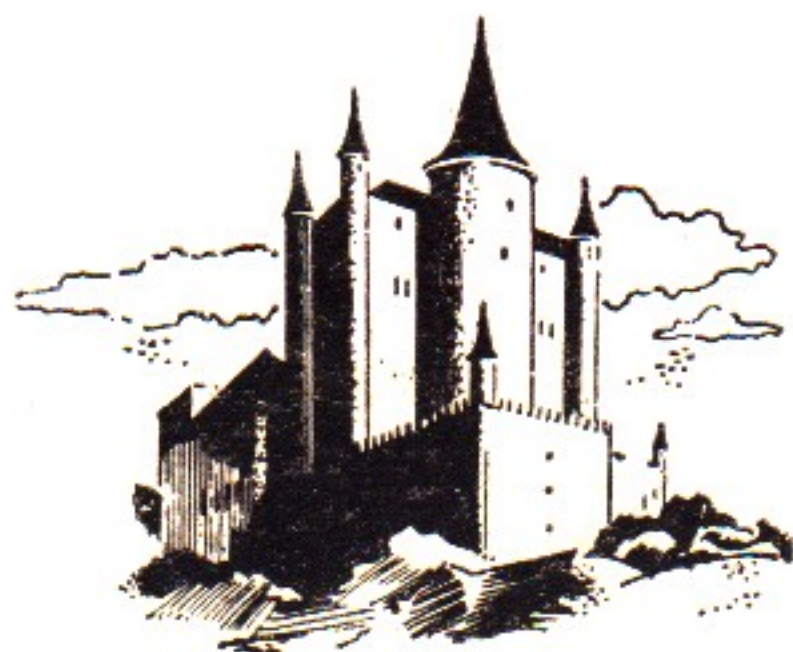
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THE MYSTERY THAT SURROUNDS THE OSAGE YOUTH, **LEAPING WOLF**, WORRIES **STRAIGHT ARROW**, THE GREAT COMANCHE WAR CHIEF. IS THE BOY INNOCENT, OR IS HE GUILTY OF THE CRIME OF WHICH HE IS ACCUSED? ONLY BY MORTAL COMBAT CAN THE ANSWER BE REACHED, AND WHAT PROOF IS A FIGHT BETWEEN A GREAT WAR CHIEF LIKE **BURNT LEG** AND AN... UNTRIED BOY? IS THERE ANYTHING **STRAIGHT ARROW** CAN DO IN THE CASE OF—

# STRAIGHT ARROW

## "THE MYSTERY OF THE FRIGHTENED BOY!"

TO PROVE WHETHER THE BOY, **LEAPING WOLF**, OR **BURNT LEG**, OUR CHIEF, IS GUILTY OF THE CRIME—LET THEM FIGHT TO THE END!

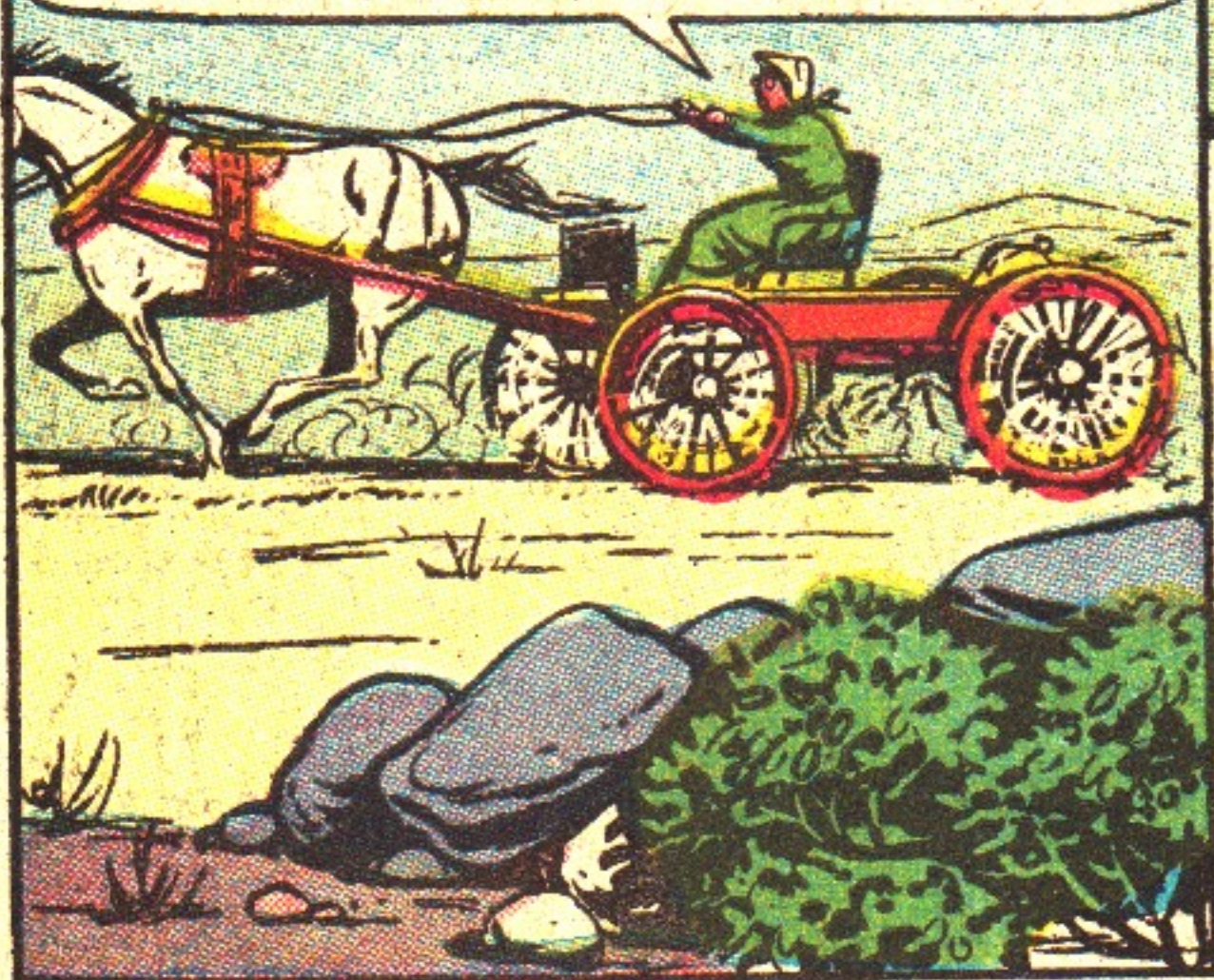
THAT ISN'T FAIR! HOW CAN A **BOY** DEFEAT A GROWN WARRIOR?



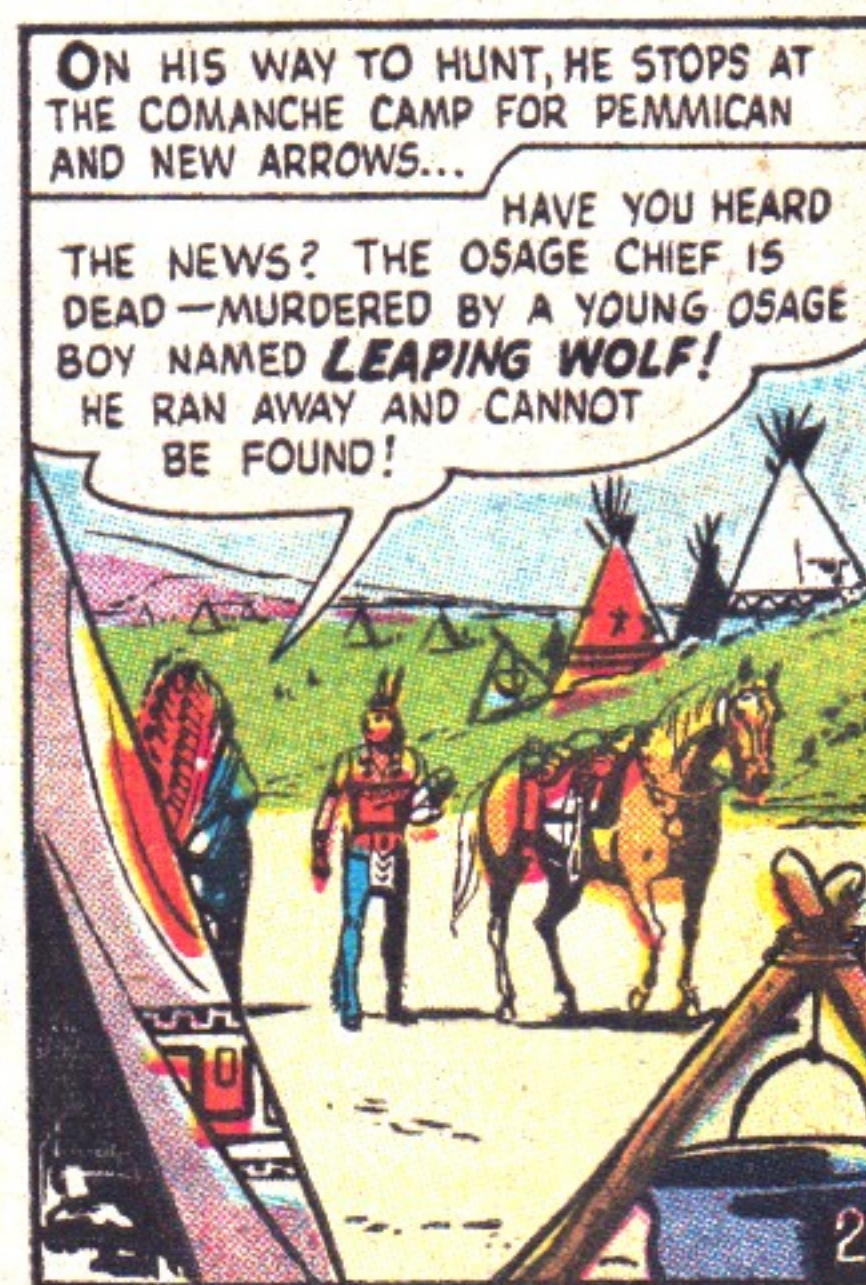
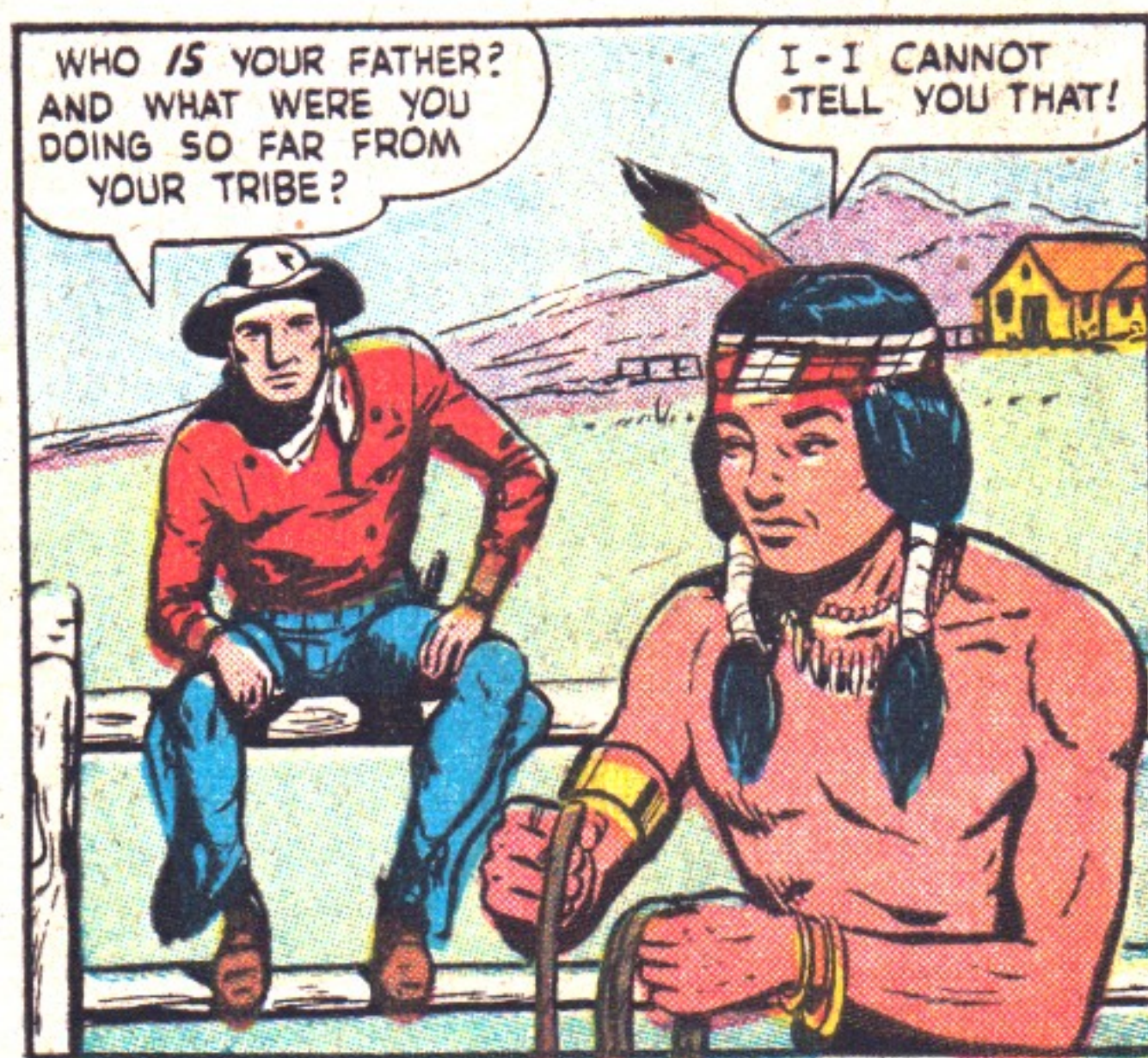
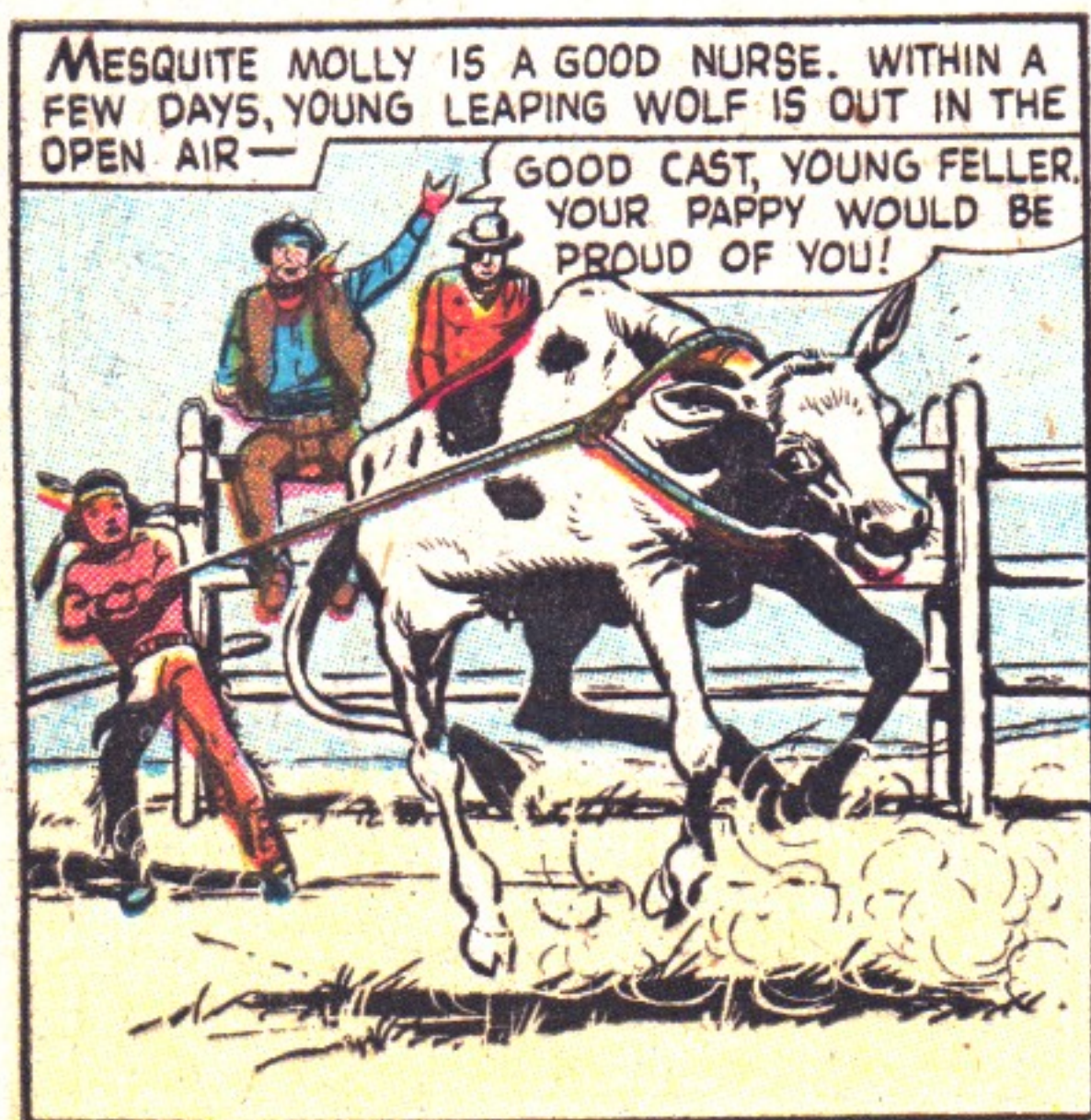
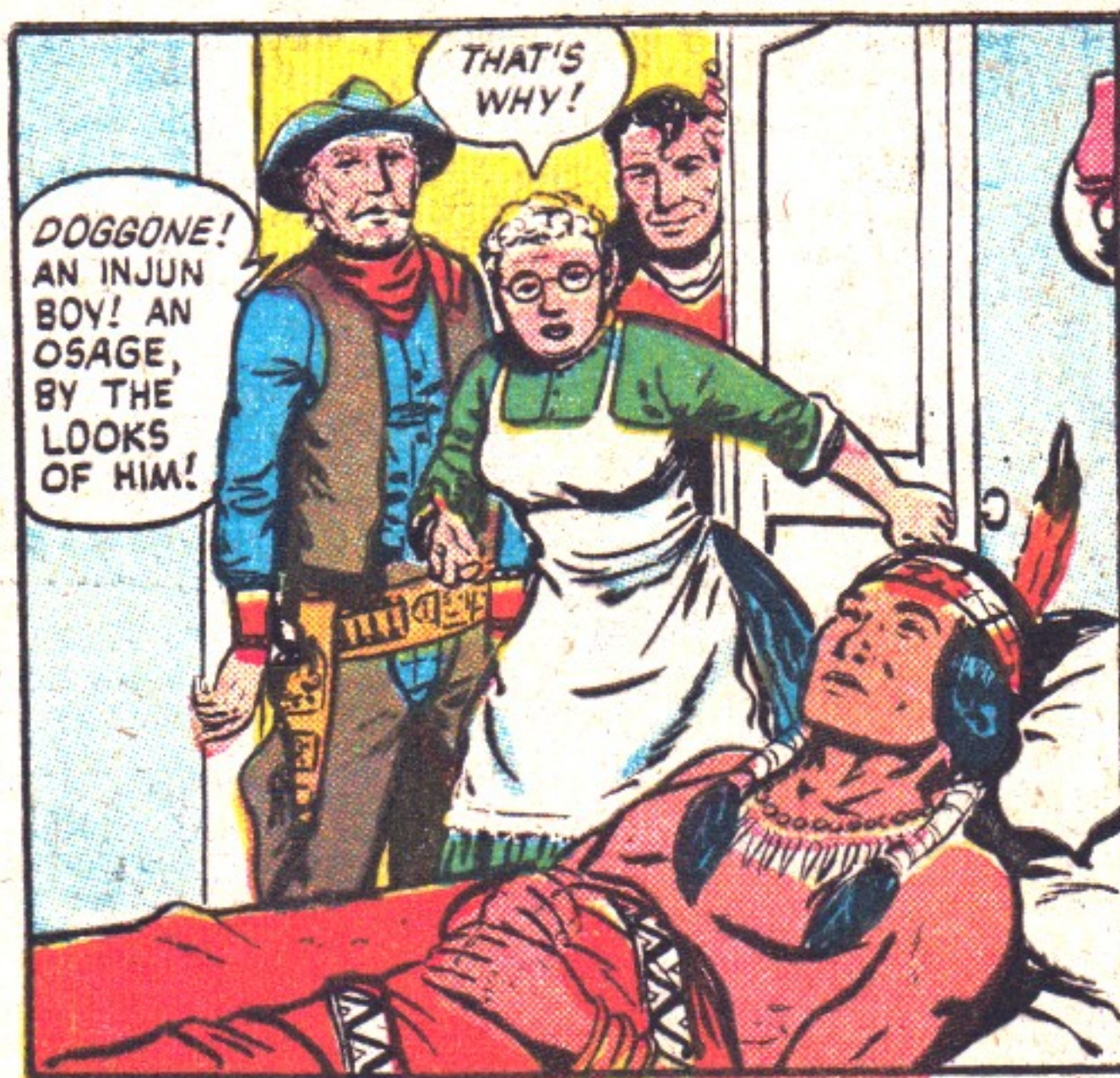
ON A FINE SPRING MORNING, AS **MESQUITE MOLLY** DRIVES THE **BROKEN BOW RANCH** BUCKBOARD BACK FROM **SAWTOOTH JUNCTION**....

GIDDAP! GIDDAP! THUNDERATION! I SURE HOPE I'M ONLY SEEING A **MIRAGE**!

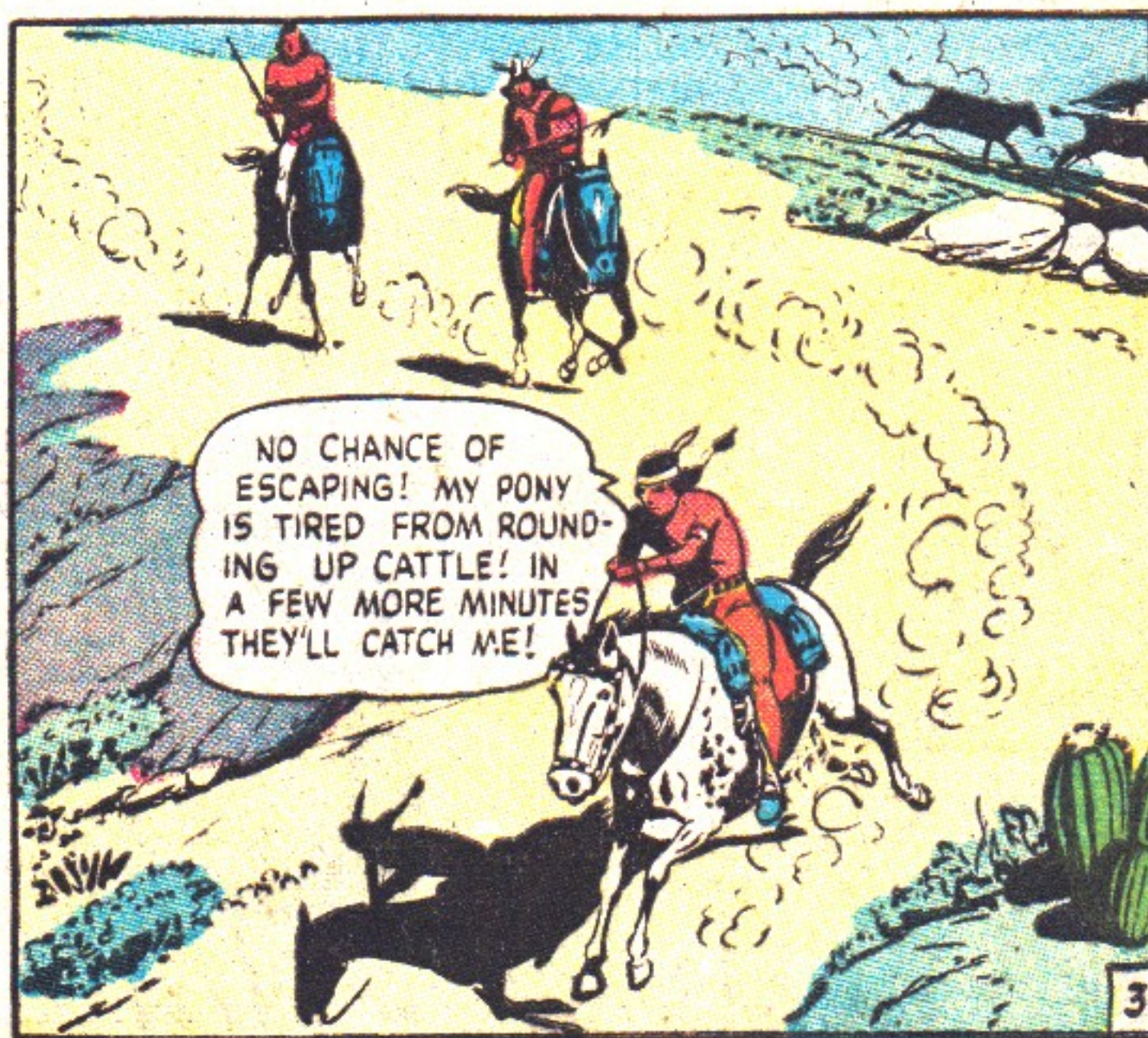
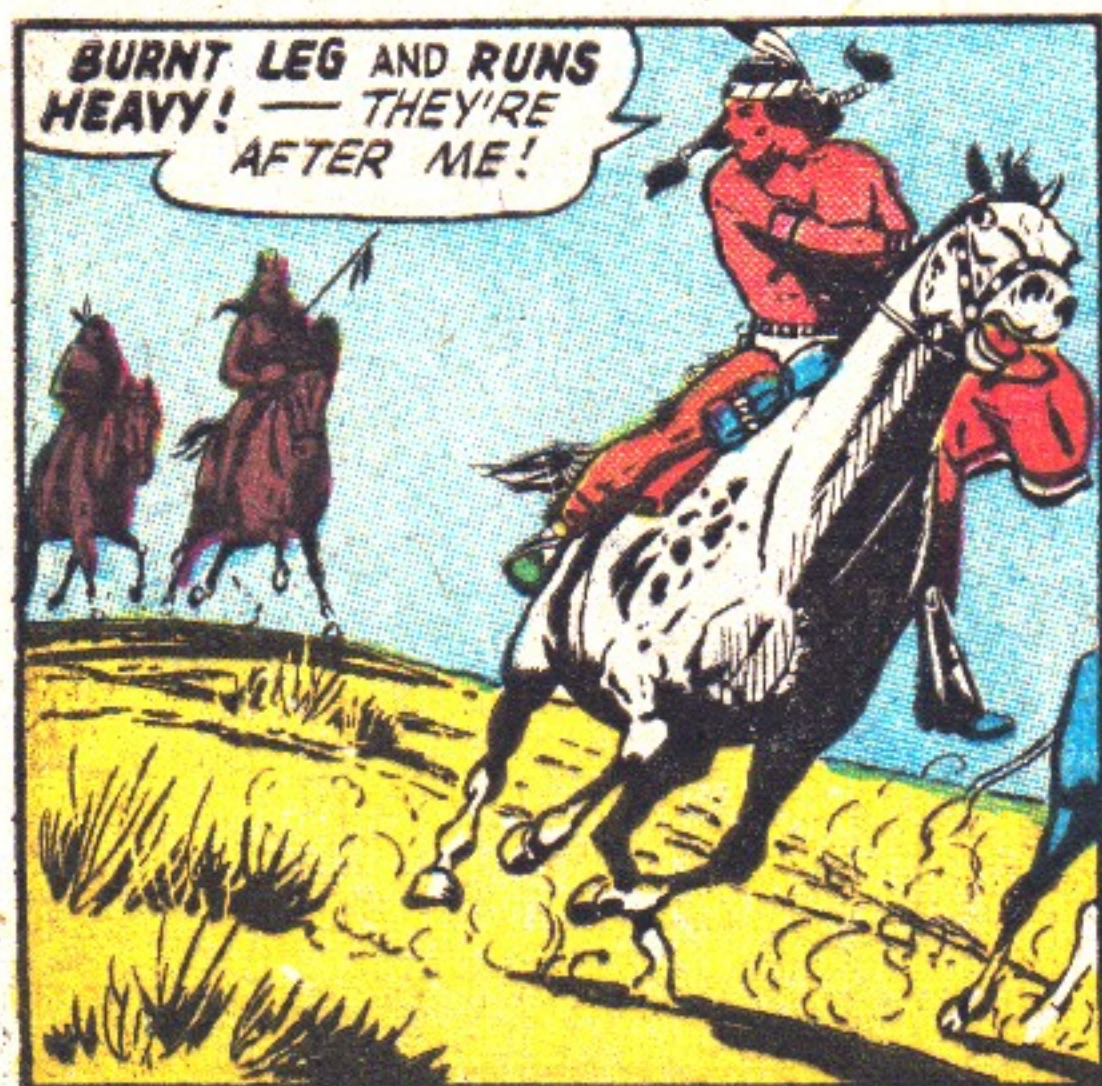
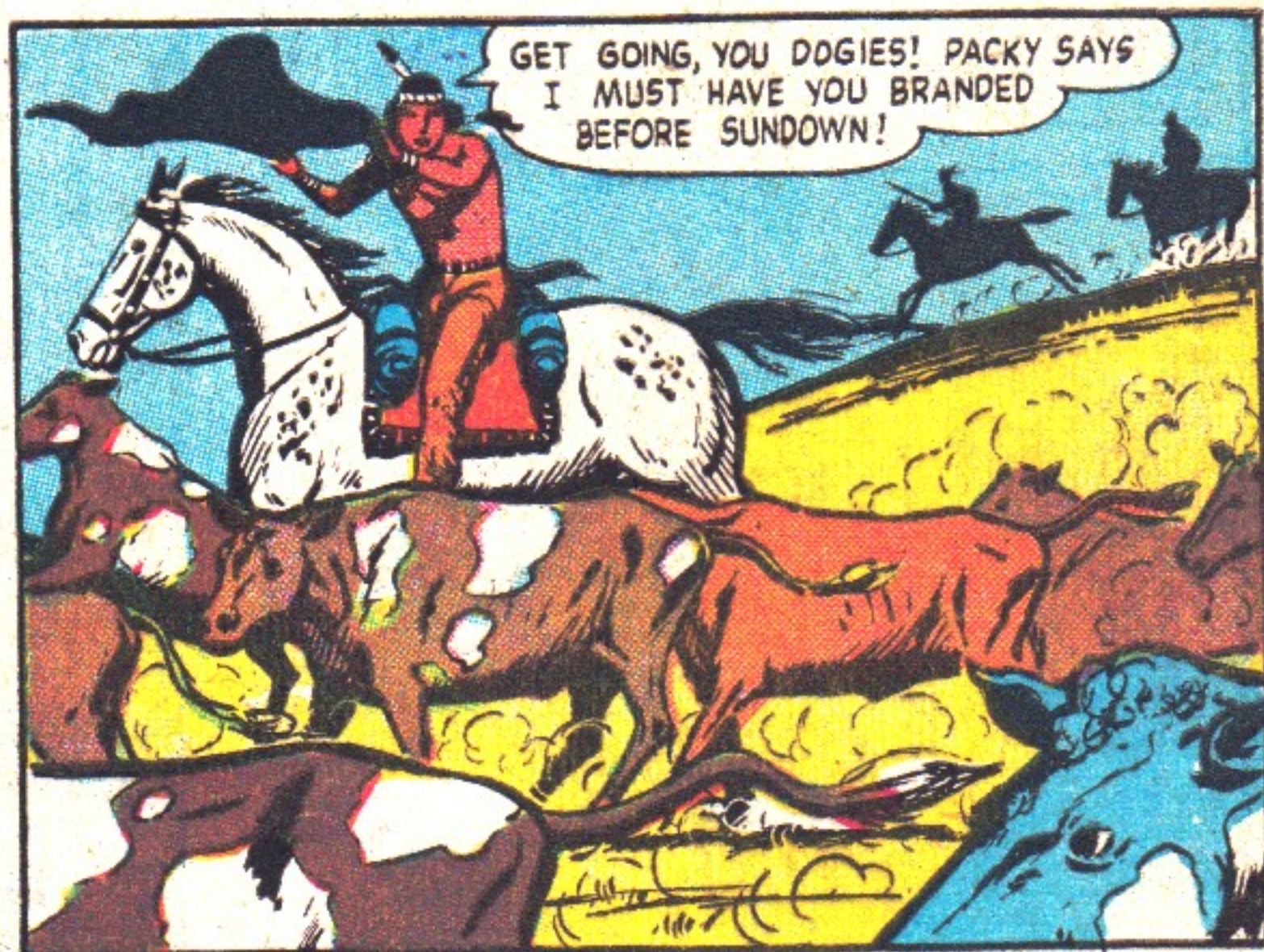
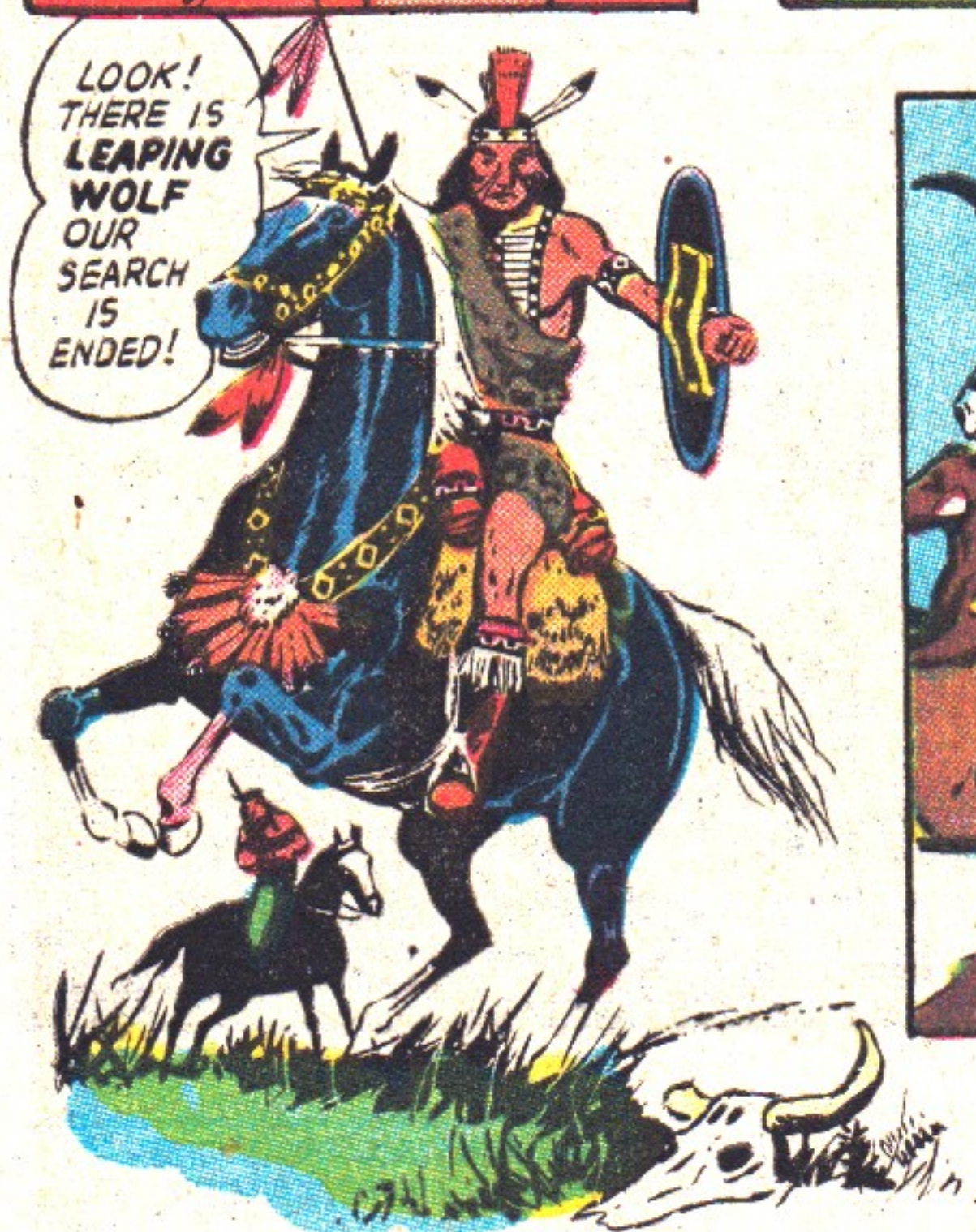
NO SIRREE BOB! IT'S REAL! POOR LITTLE FELLER! LOOKS LIKE HE NEEDS PLENTY OF FOOD AND PLENTY OF SLEEP!













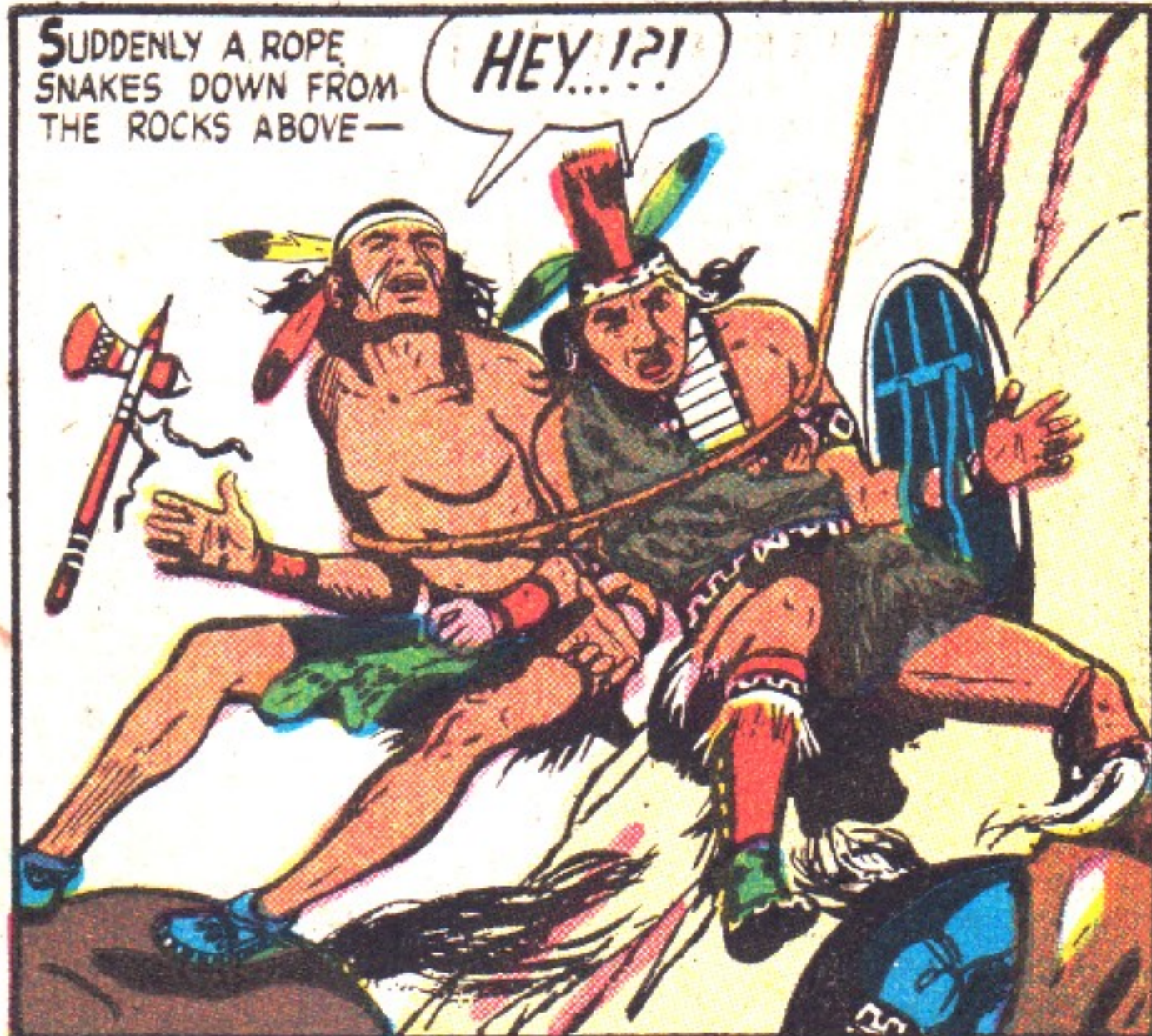
THE CHASE GOES THROUGH THE TWIN BUTTES CANYONS AND ALONG THE CRAZY BRONC RIVER—

CAN'T RUN MUCH FARTHER. THEY'LL HAVE ME SOON!



SUDDENLY A ROPE SNAKES DOWN FROM THE ROCKS ABOVE—

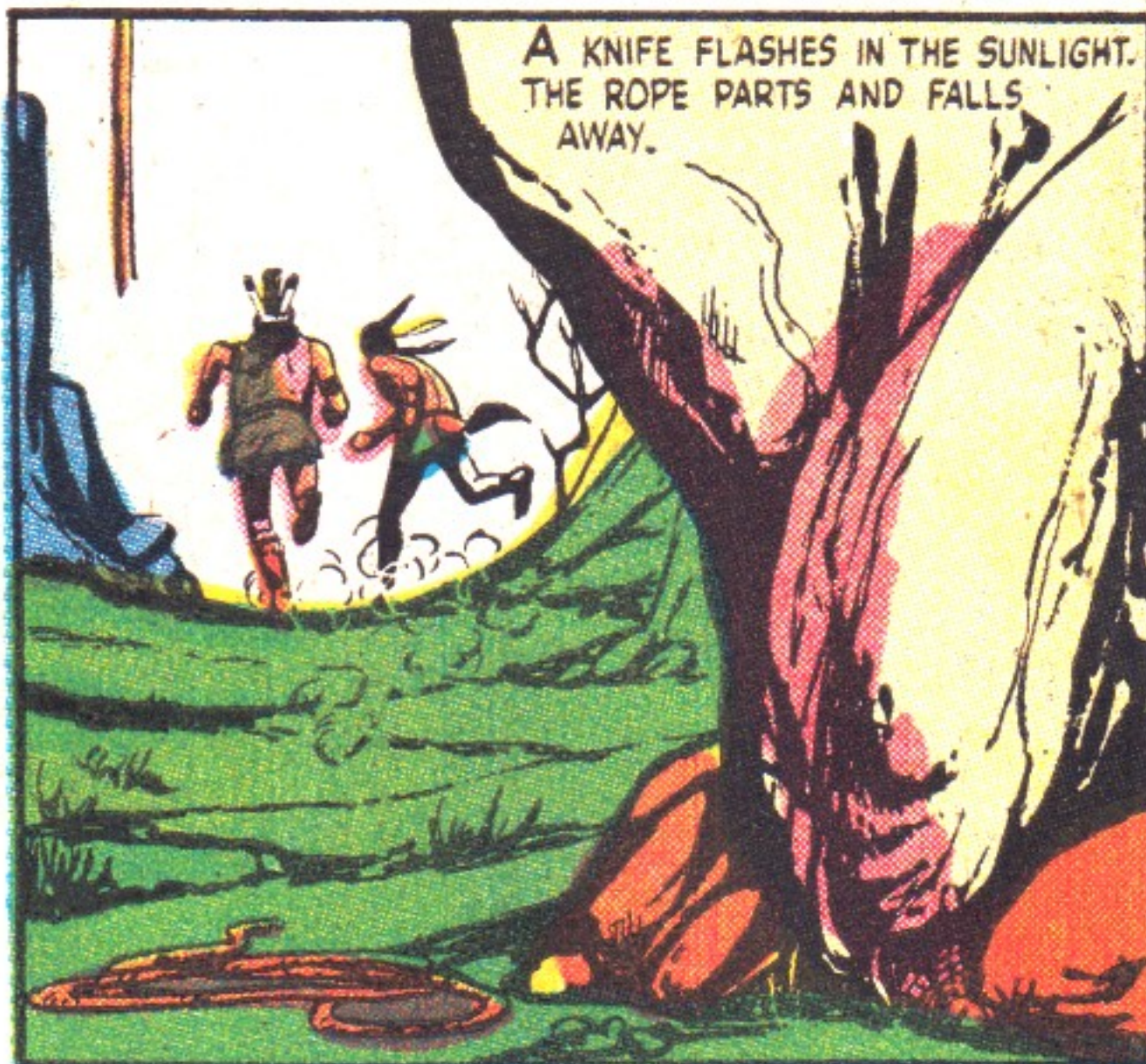
HEY...!?!



IT'S A GOOD THING FOR LEAPING WOLF I GAVE UP HUNTING AND CAME TO FIND HIM!



A KNIFE FLASHES IN THE SUNLIGHT. THE ROPE PARTS AND FALLS AWAY.



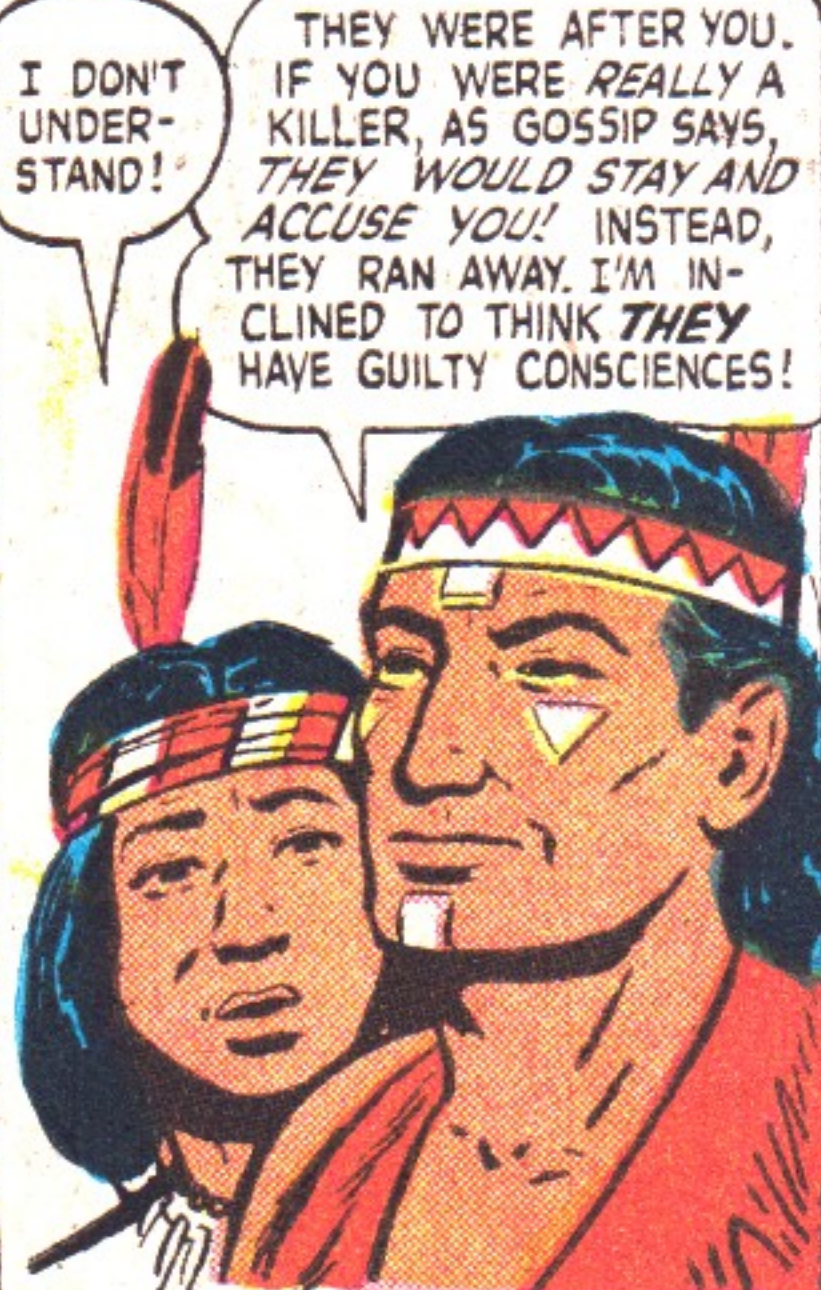
STOP THEM! STOP THEM! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!

THEY COULDN'T HAVE DONE ANYTHING THAT COULD PLEASE ME MORE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

THEY WERE AFTER YOU. IF YOU WERE REALLY A KILLER, AS GOSSIP SAYS, THEY WOULD STAY AND ACCUSE YOU! INSTEAD, THEY RAN AWAY. I'M INCLINED TO THINK *THEY* HAVE GUILTY CONSCIENCES!

GUILTY MEN RUN WHEN AFRAID. THEIR CRIMES MAY BE DISCOVERED. A COMANCHE WARRIOR TOLD ME YOU KILLED THE COMANCHE CHIEF *CLOUD IN THE SKY*. DID YOU?... WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER ME?







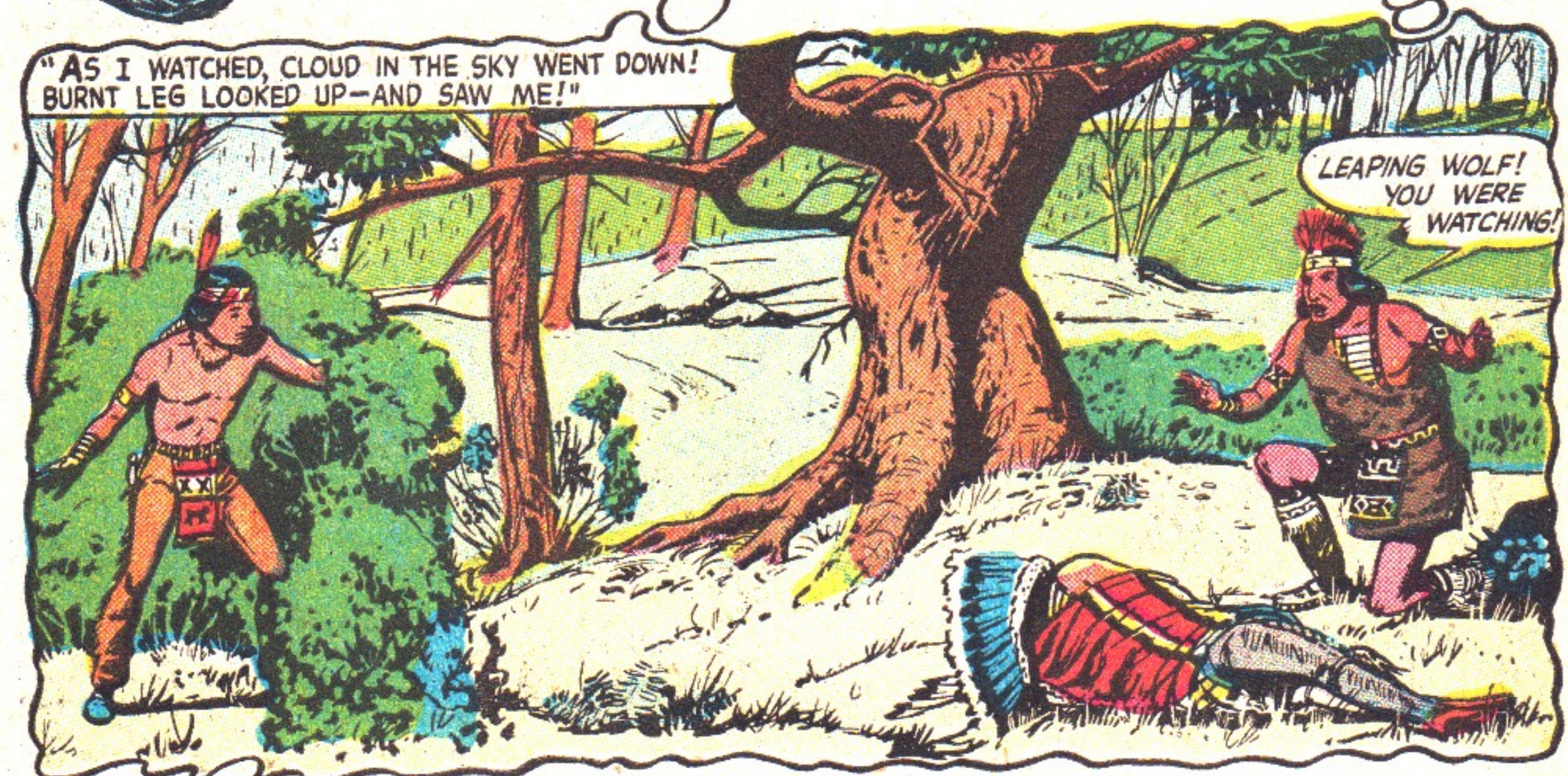
NO, STRAIGHT ARROW—I DID NOT KILL MY CHIEF. BUT, I KNOW THE MAN WHO DID. THAT IS WHY THOSE MEN ARE AFTER ME—TO MAKE SURE I NEVER TELL ANYONE WHAT I KNOW!



"THREE WEEKS AGO, I WAS FISHING IN OSAGE COUNTRY. HEARING A NOISE, I WENT TO INVESTIGATE—"  
THAT SOUNDED LIKE A MAN IN TROUBLE!



"I SAW TWO MEN. ONE OF THEM WAS MY CHIEF, CLOUD IN THE SKY. THE OTHER MAN WAS BURNT LEG, WHO HATED HIM!"  
BURNT LEG IS ATTACKING HIM!



"AS I WATCHED, CLOUD IN THE SKY WENT DOWN! BURNT LEG LOOKED UP—AND SAW ME!"

LEAPING WOLF! YOU WERE WATCHING!



"I RAN LIKE THE WIND. I KNEW WHAT BURNT LEG WOULD DO TO ME IF HE EVER CAUGHT ME! MAYBE I CAN GET AWAY BY DIVING OFF THE CLIFF!"

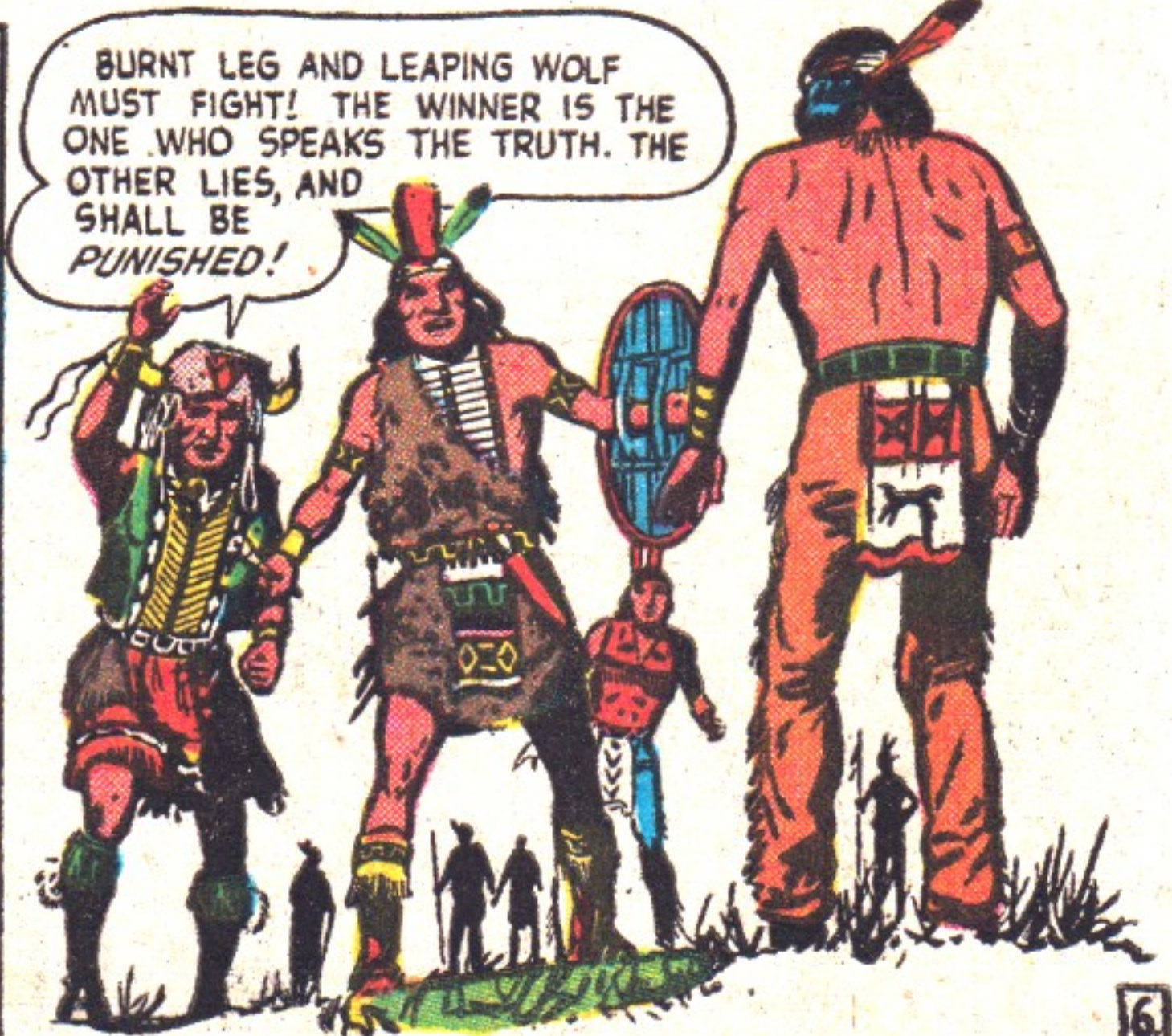
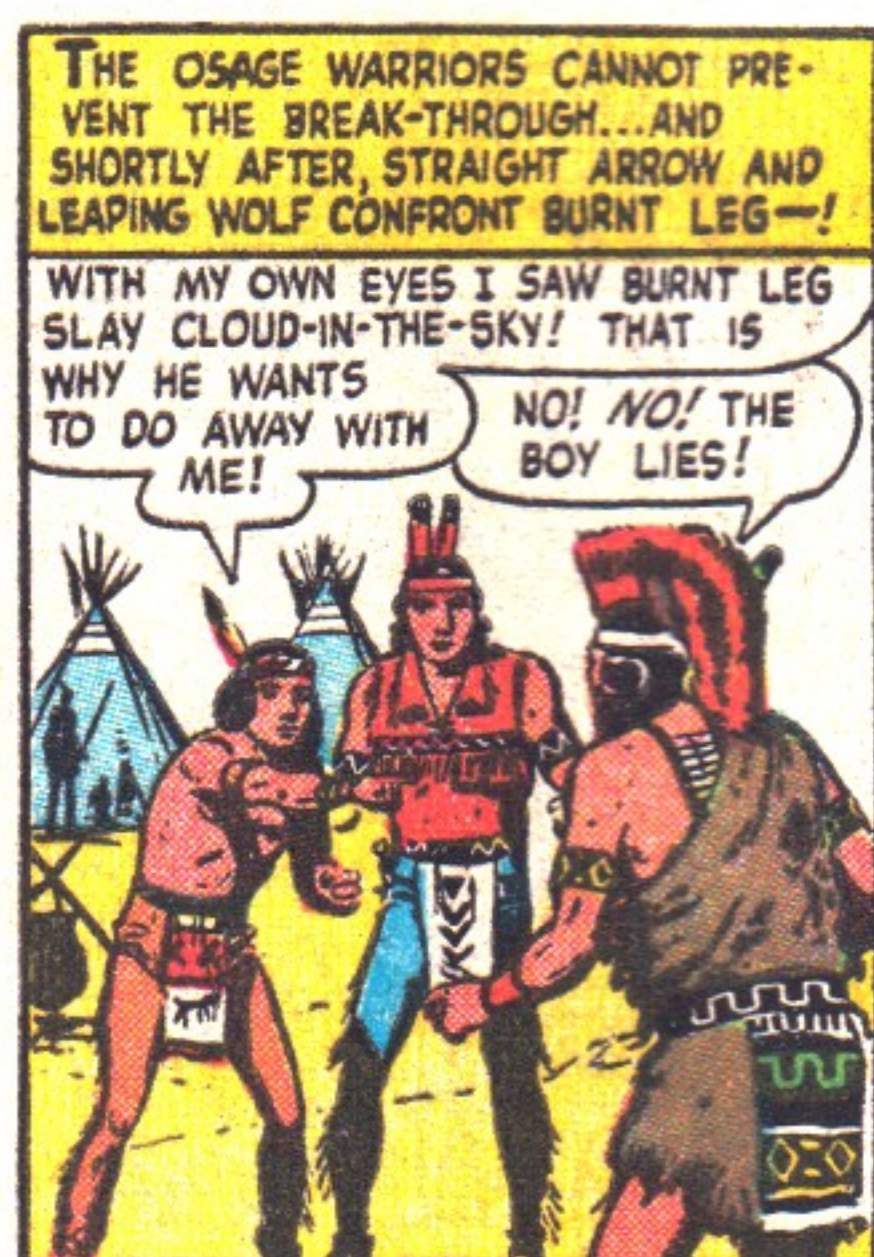
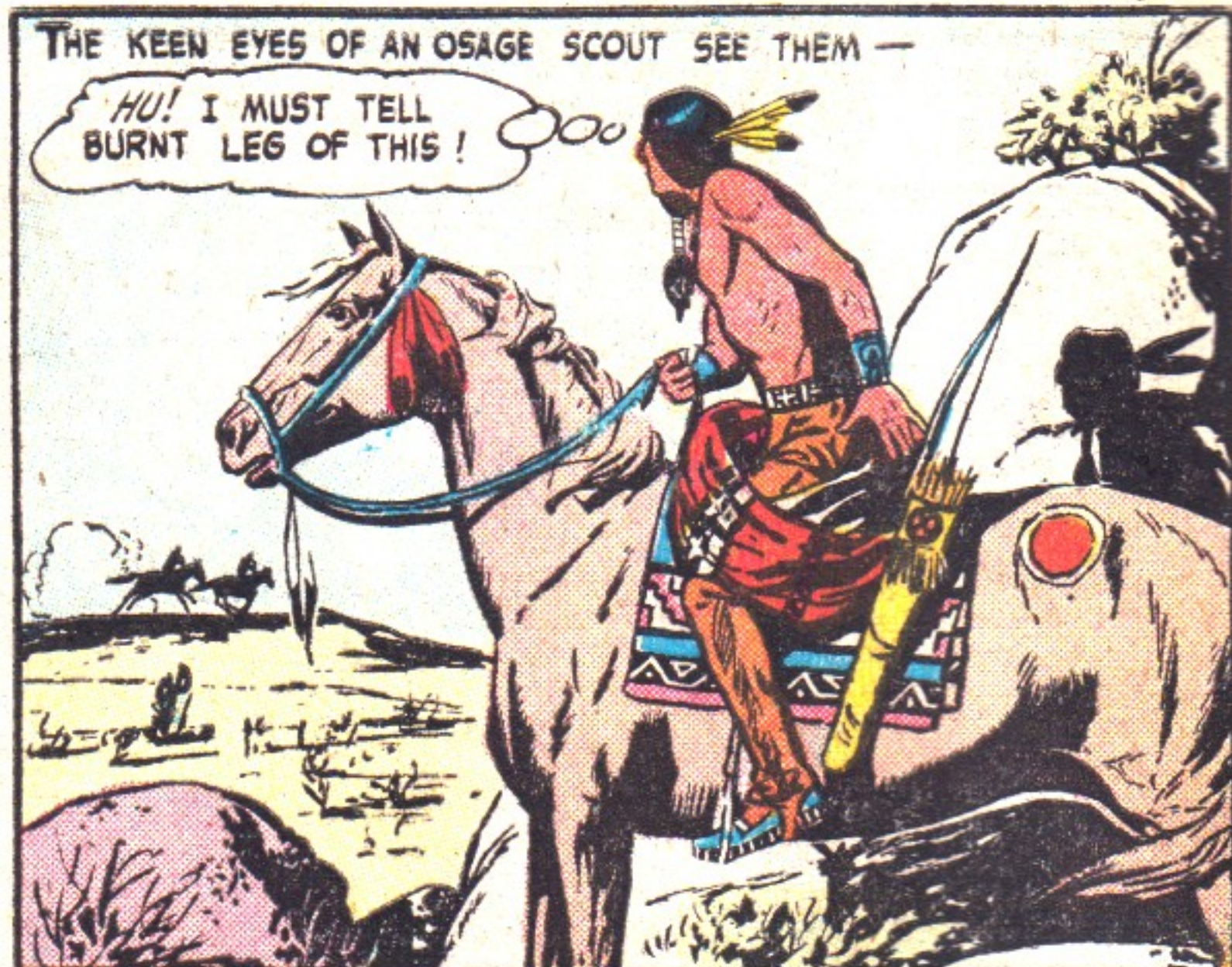
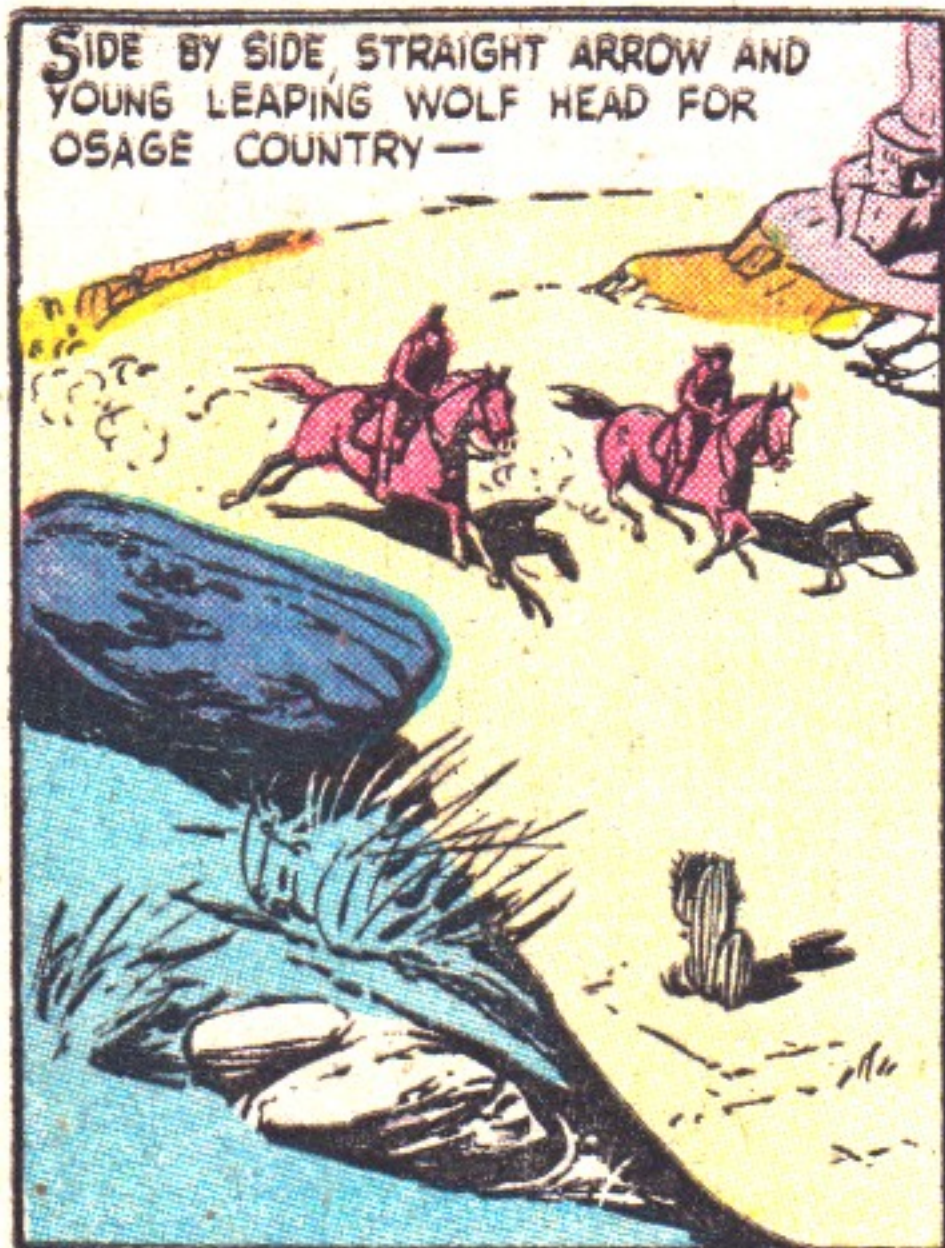


I RAN UNTIL I COLLAPSED. THAT WAS WHEN MESQITE MOLLY FOUND ME.  
TOGETHER WE WILL GO TO THE OSAGE TEPEES. THERE YOU WILL TELL YOUR STORY!

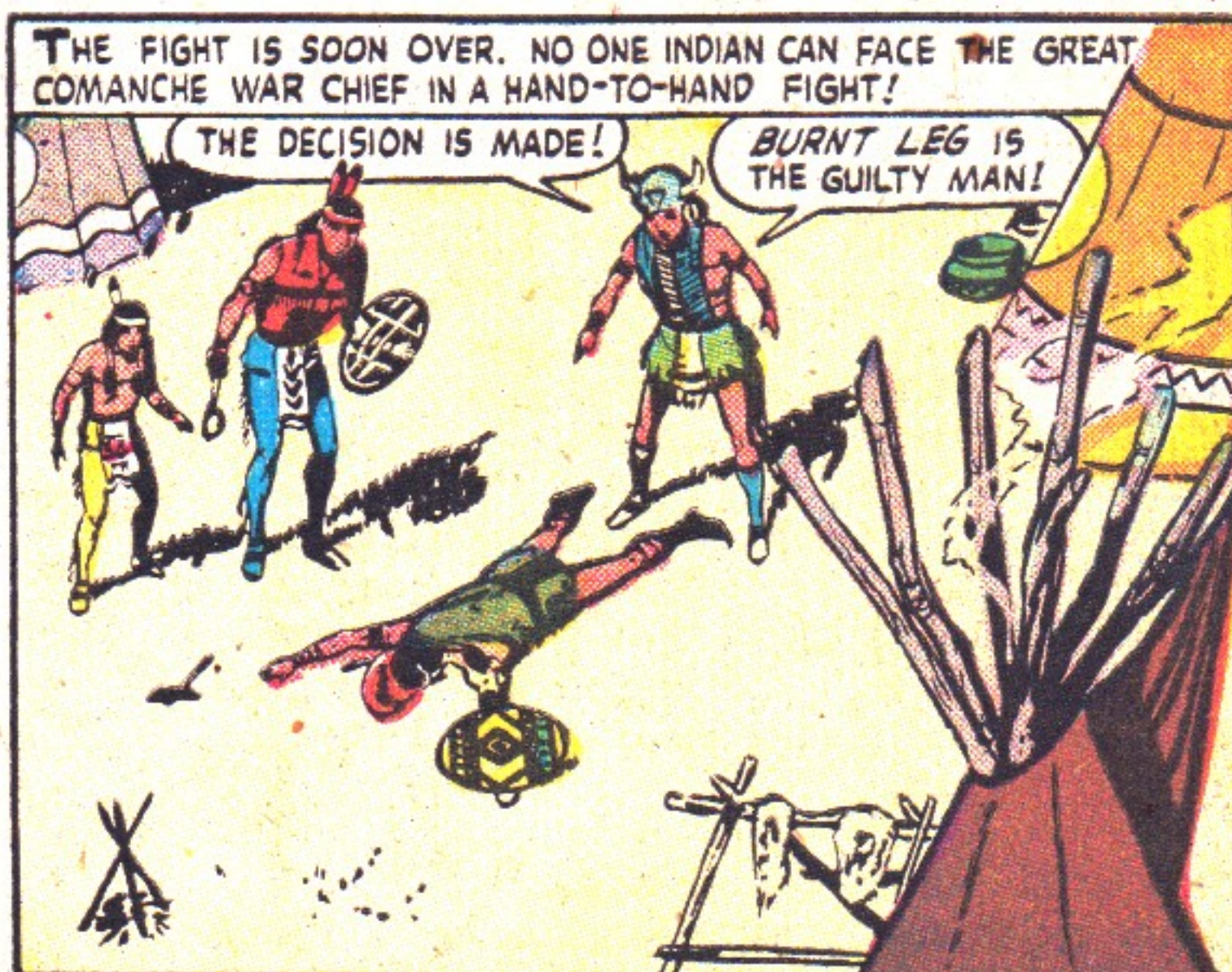
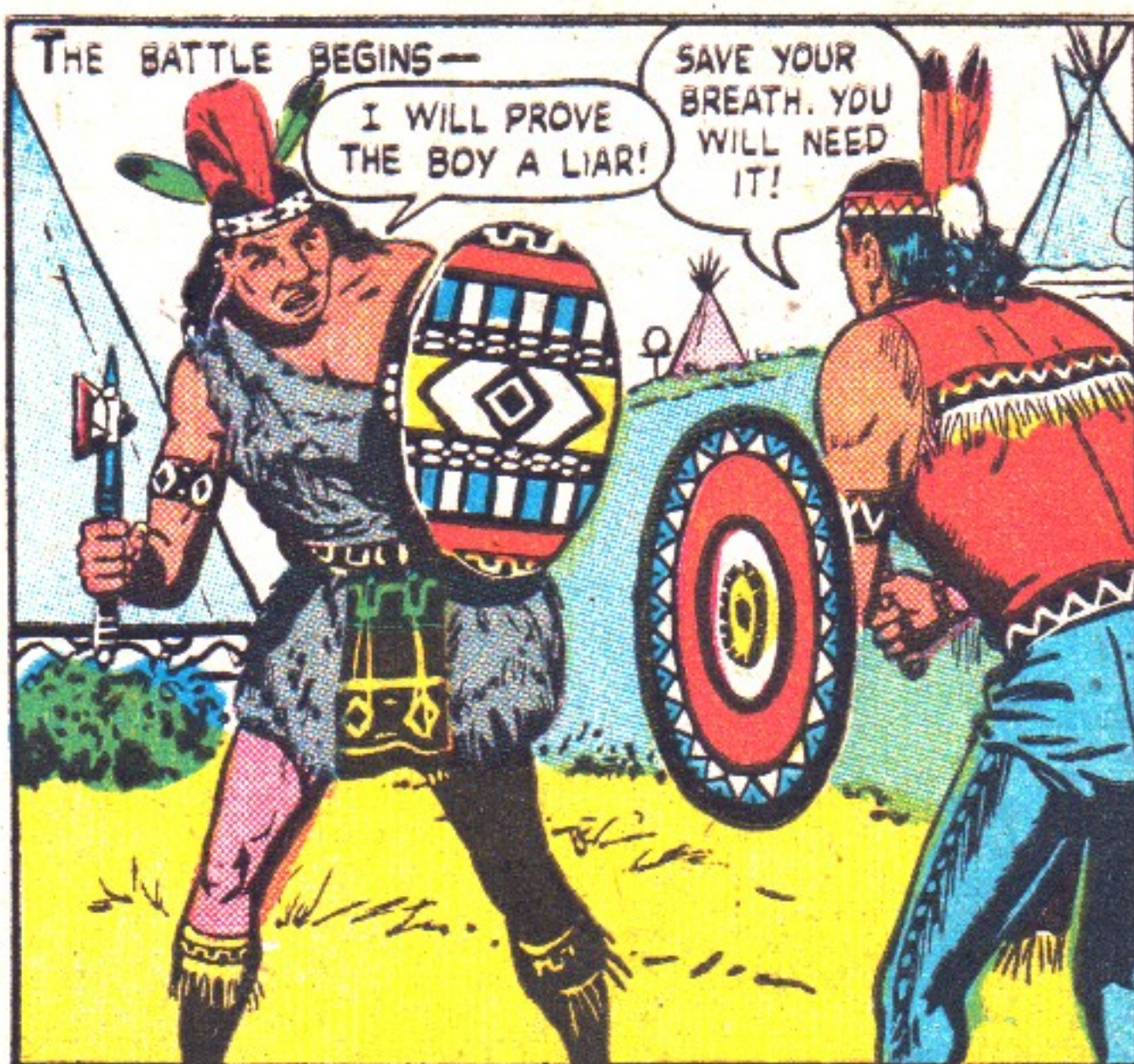


NO! I WILL NOT GO! THEY WILL HURT ME!  
NO ONE WILL HURT YOU. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR—IF YOU ARE TELLING THE TRUTH!











# SMOKE SIGNALS

Dear Readers:

Grab your hunting bows and slip on your moccasins—we're ready to take the old Indian trails together, boys and girls! So many of you have written in asking us questions about Indians and Indian lore that your editors are starting a new department—a department of Indian facts and legends, to show you how and why and where the earliest Americans lived and hunted, and the details of their lives.

**THE INDIANS** First of all, let's find out where the Indians came from, and how they got to North and South America so far ahead of anybody else.

The Indians are a branch of the Mongolian race. Their high cheek bones, slant eyes and skin coloring, show them distant cousins of the Asiatic nomads. In some distant past, when Bering Strait, between Asia and Alaska, was one continuous strip of land, forming a land bridge between the continents, nomad bands of these ancient hunters crossed over it.

Some of them went south through Canada into the United States and Mexico. There were others who swung east into the forests of what is now New York, Pennsylvania and the New England states. Others settled on the prairies and along the coastal waters.

The Mayas and the Aztecs established high civilizations and built stone cities hundreds of years before Columbus discovered America. They played a game similar to our basketball, with a stone hoop set at right angles to the wall. They wore highly decorated clothing, and worshipped the sun.

In South America, the Incas built one of the great civilizations of any era. They were a mountain people, building their cities on the slopes of the Andes, farming along the terraced slopes. Here also were their grandstands, where they watched games, and houses built of such huge blocks of stone that modern engineers marvel how they could have done it with only the crude tools they had to work with.

Theorists declare that the Incas came from the islands of the Pacific in long-ago times, on boats and rafts. It is believed that a large continent (now sunken) existed between Asia and America and was much closer to South America than any land is now.

**THEIR DWELLINGS** The dwelling places of the Indians varied as much as any one other facet of their culture. The Eastern Woodlands Indians of the United States lived in wigwams or bark houses. The Five Nations, also known as the Iroquois, comprising the Mohawk, Seneca, Onondaga, Cayuga, Oneida, and later, the Tuscarora, lived in the famous long-houses. These were about 100 feet long and 25 feet wide, and divided into sleeping compartments, storerooms, and a large central area where there were as many as five stone fireplaces set up for the cooking.

The wigwams of such tribes as the Algonquin and the New England Indians were usually made of bark, and were formed in a cone shape, or the rounded mound-shape of the Long Island Indians. The Shawnee Indians of Kentucky and Ohio also lived in longhouses such as were used by the Iroquois.

Grass houses were used by the Creeks and Seminoles in the south.

Further west, the Ojibway of Minnesota built low, rounded bark houses, a cousin to the earth lodges of the Pawnee and Hidatsa Indians.

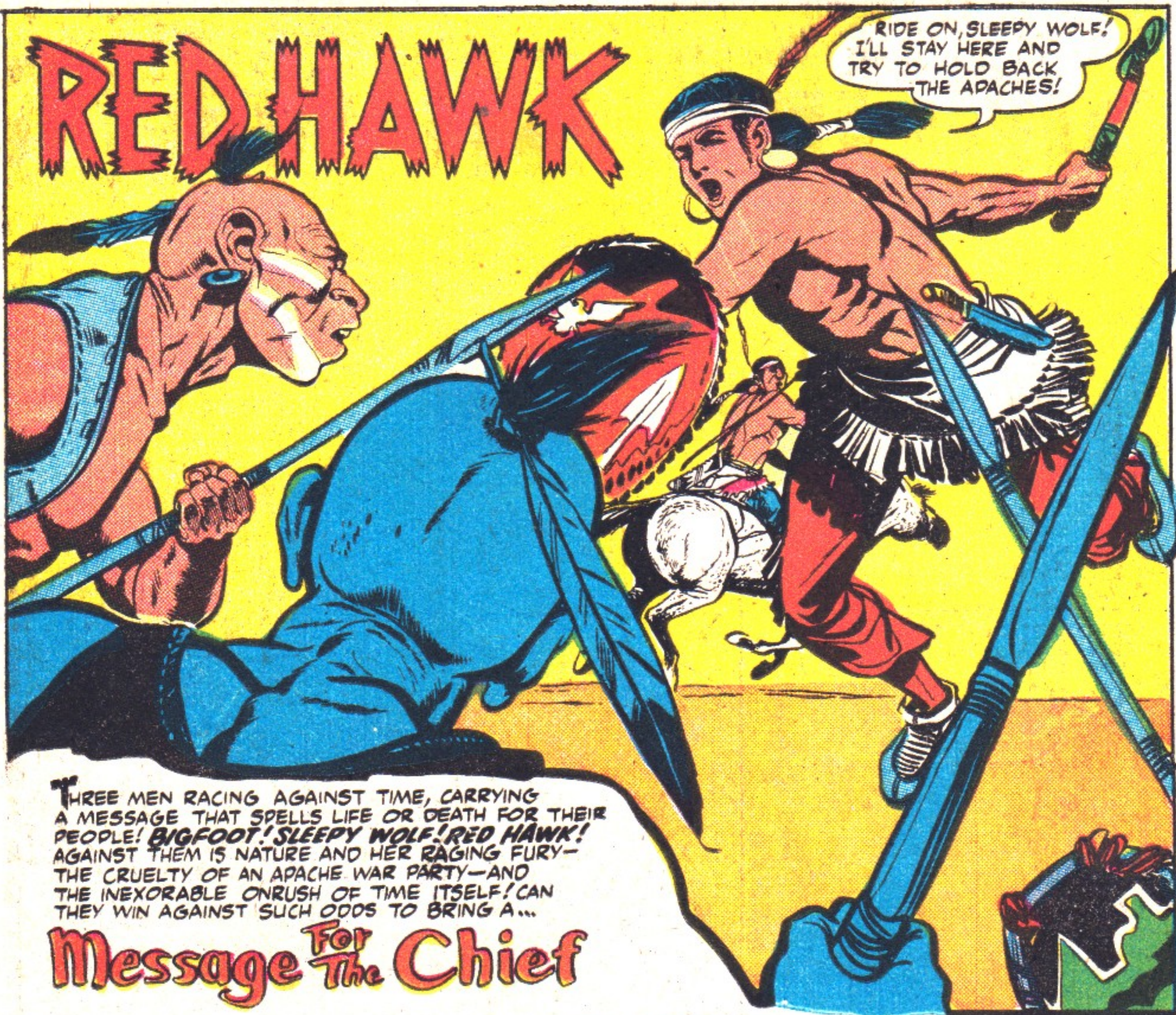
Most people have seen the buffalo-hide tepees of the Plains Indians pictured in the movies. These were large and roomy, with open smokeholes formed where the tepee poles met at the conical tops of the tepee. Called wigwams by the Eastern Indians, these tepees were often decorated by richly colored paintings on which were depicted tribal history, or the great deeds of the warrior who lived in each particular tepee.

The Apaches used a rounded, dome-like structure they called a *jacale*. We know it as a wickiup. Only the Jicarilla and Mescalero Apaches used a tepee. The Nava-

*Continued on a later page*



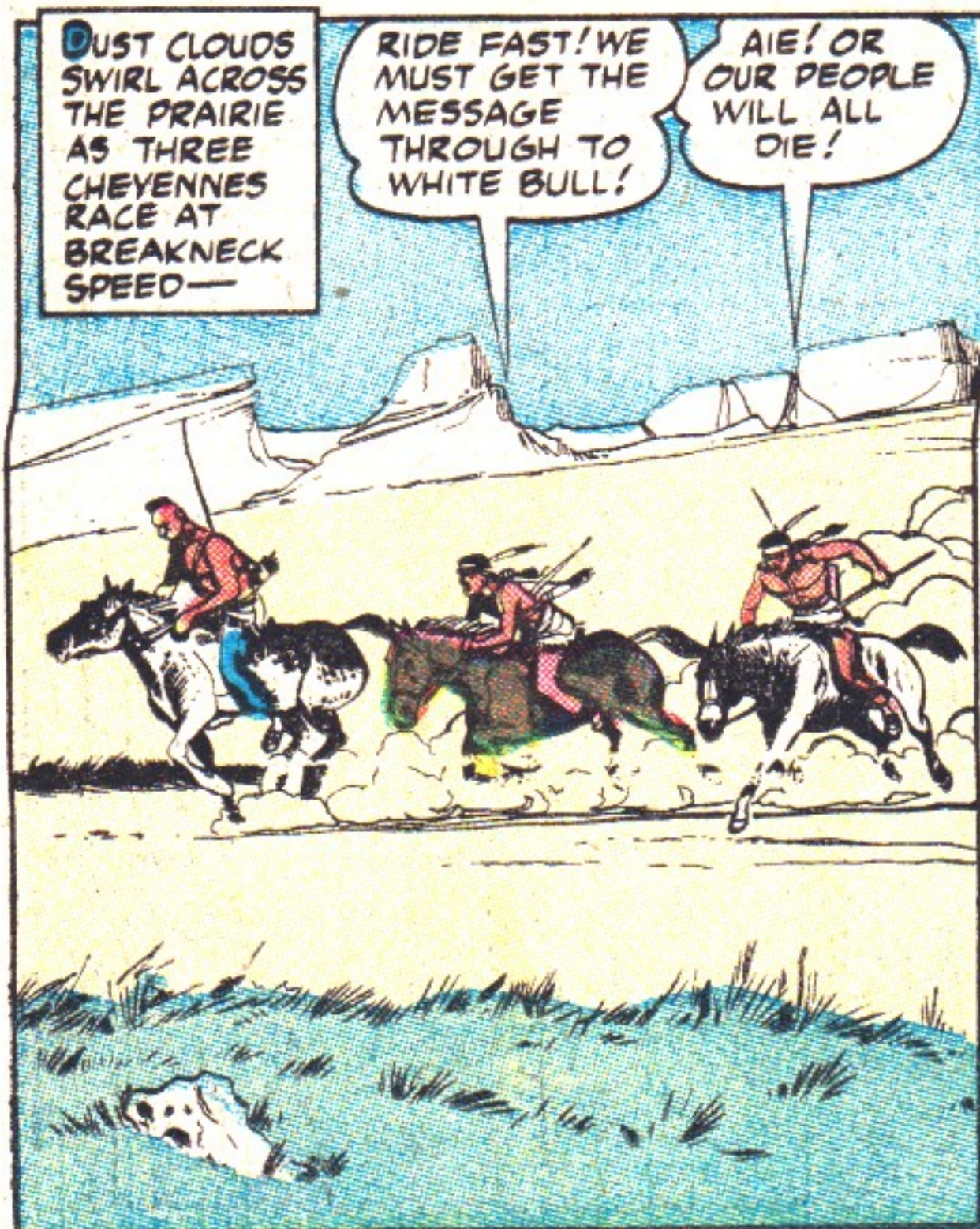
# RED HAWK



RIDE ON, SLEEPY WOLF!  
I'LL STAY HERE AND  
TRY TO HOLD BACK  
THE APACHES!

THREE MEN RACING AGAINST TIME, CARRYING  
A MESSAGE THAT SPELLS LIFE OR DEATH FOR THEIR  
PEOPLE! **BIGFOOT! SLEEPY WOLF! RED HAWK!**  
AGAINST THEM IS NATURE AND HER RAGING FURY—  
THE CRUELTY OF AN APACHE WAR PARTY—AND  
THE INEXORABLE ONRUSH OF TIME ITSELF! CAN  
THEY WIN AGAINST SUCH ODDS TO BRING A...

## Message For The Chief



DUST CLOUDS  
SWIRL ACROSS  
THE PRAIRIE  
AS THREE  
CHEYENNES  
RACE AT  
BREAKNECK  
SPEED—

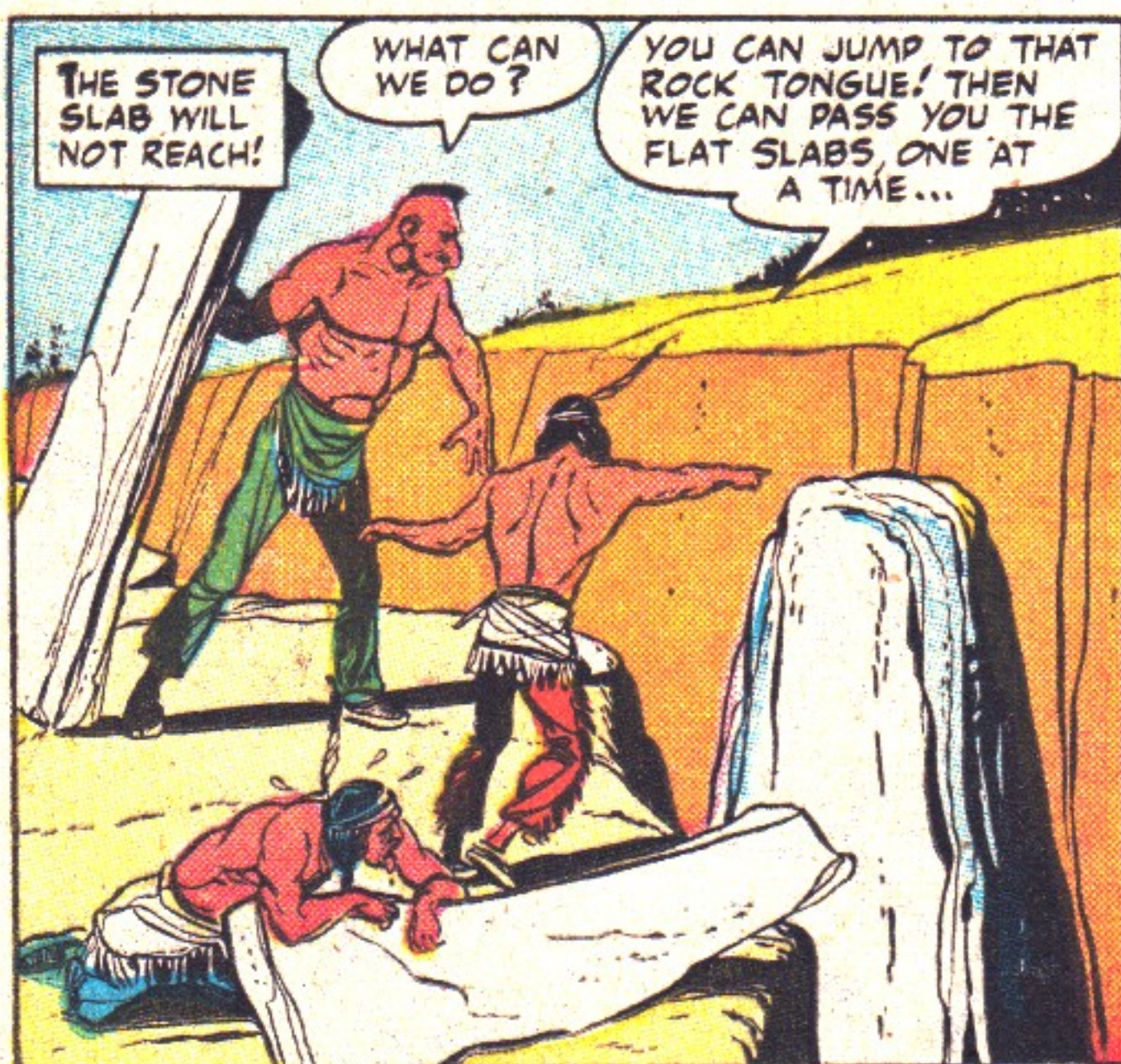
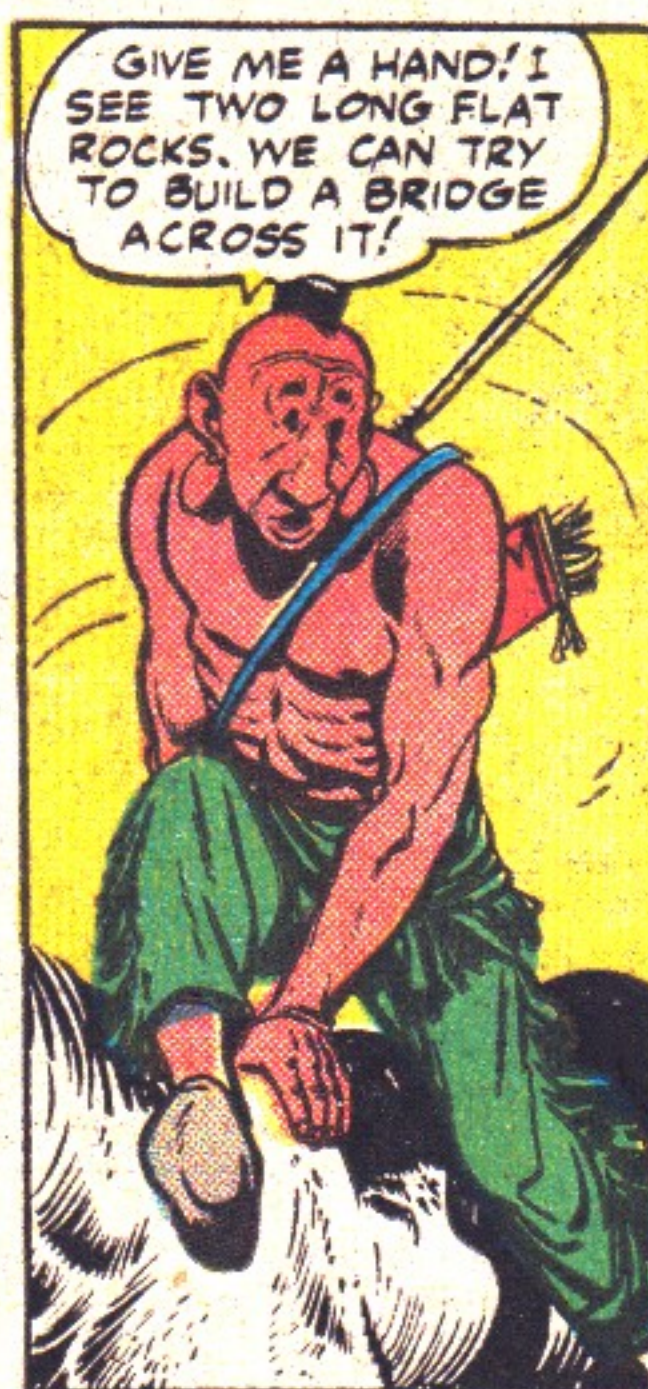
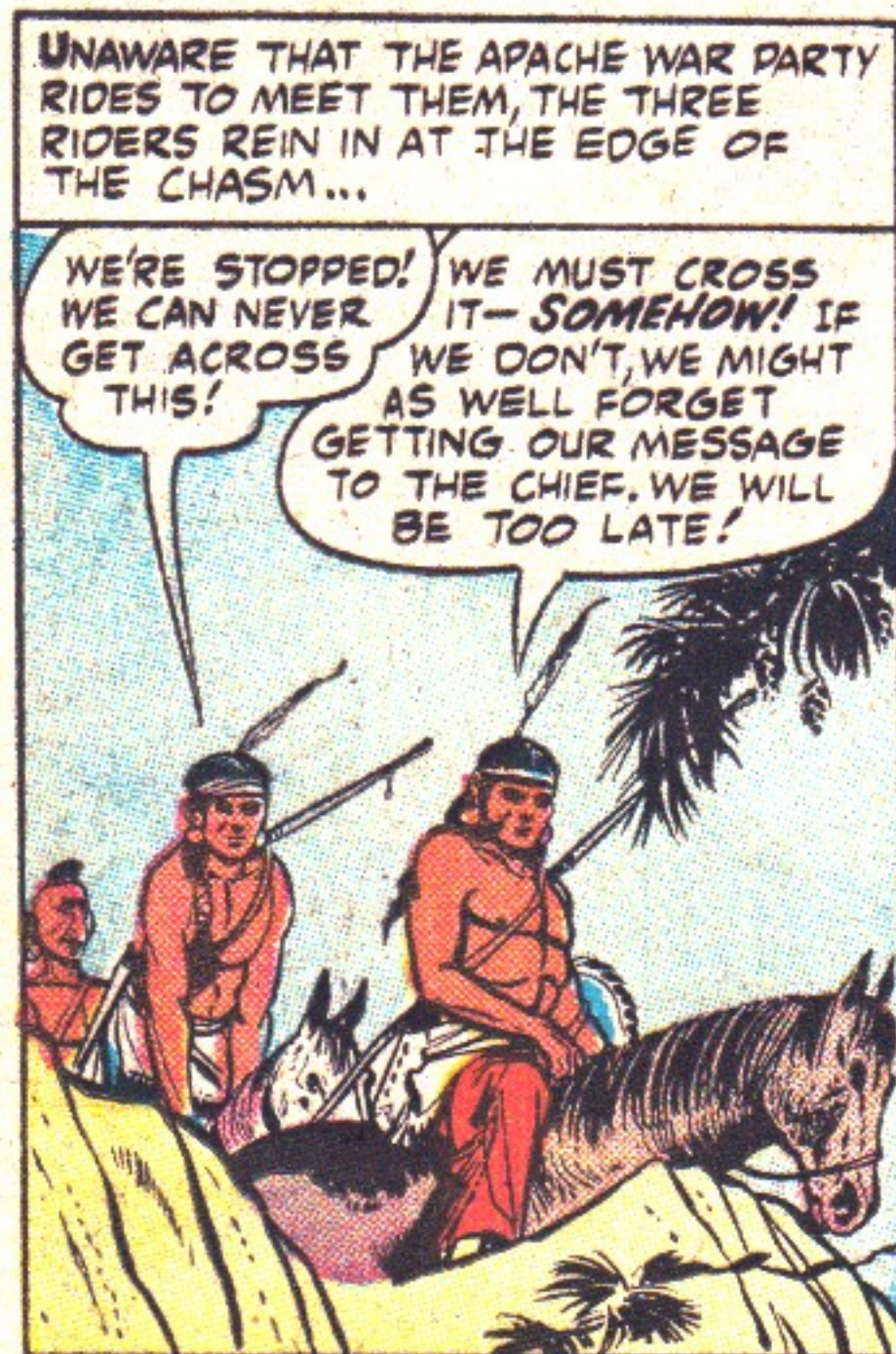
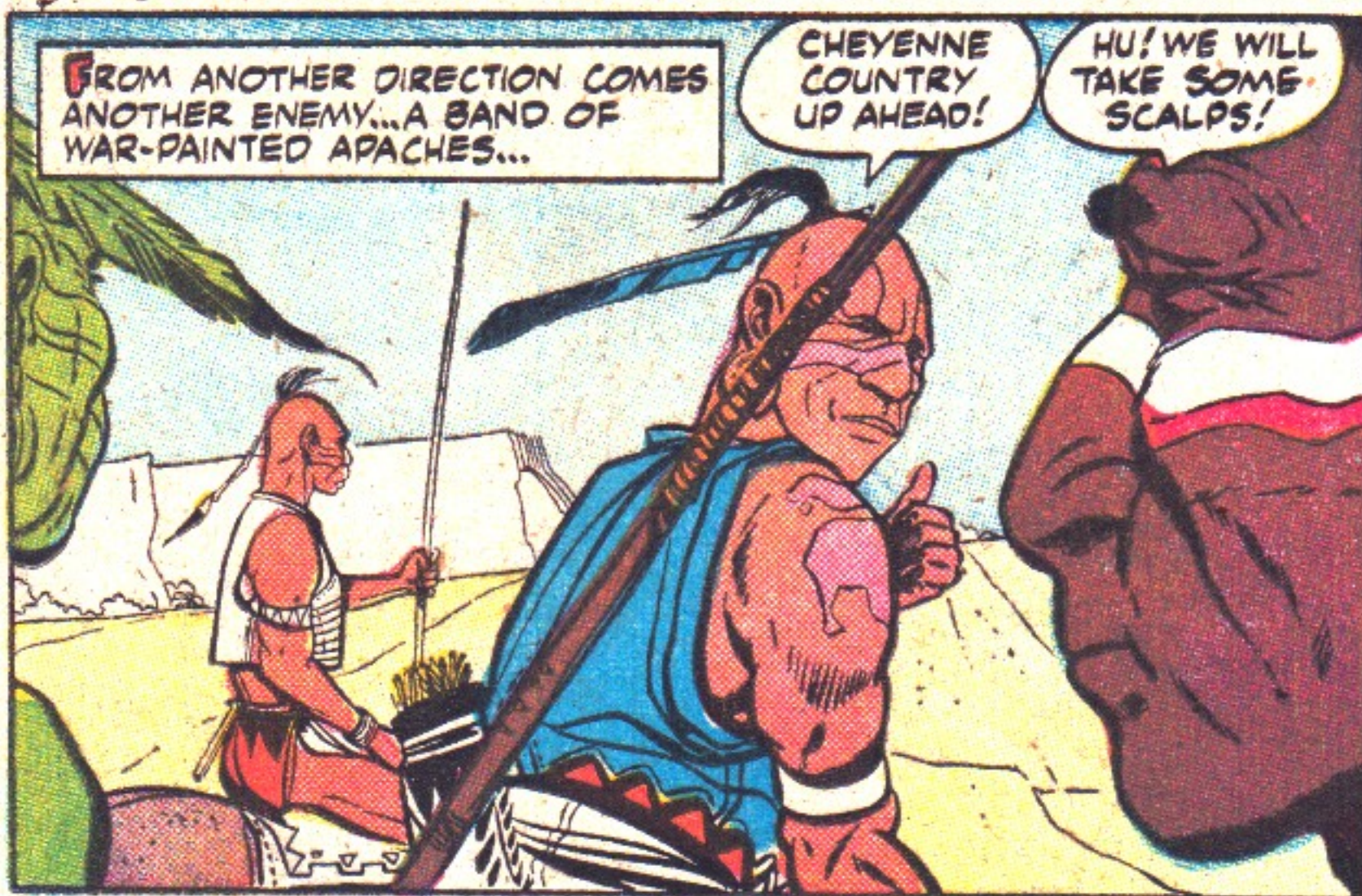
RIDE FAST! WE  
MUST GET THE  
MESSAGE  
THROUGH TO  
WHITE BULL!

AIE! OR  
OUR PEOPLE  
WILL ALL  
DIE!

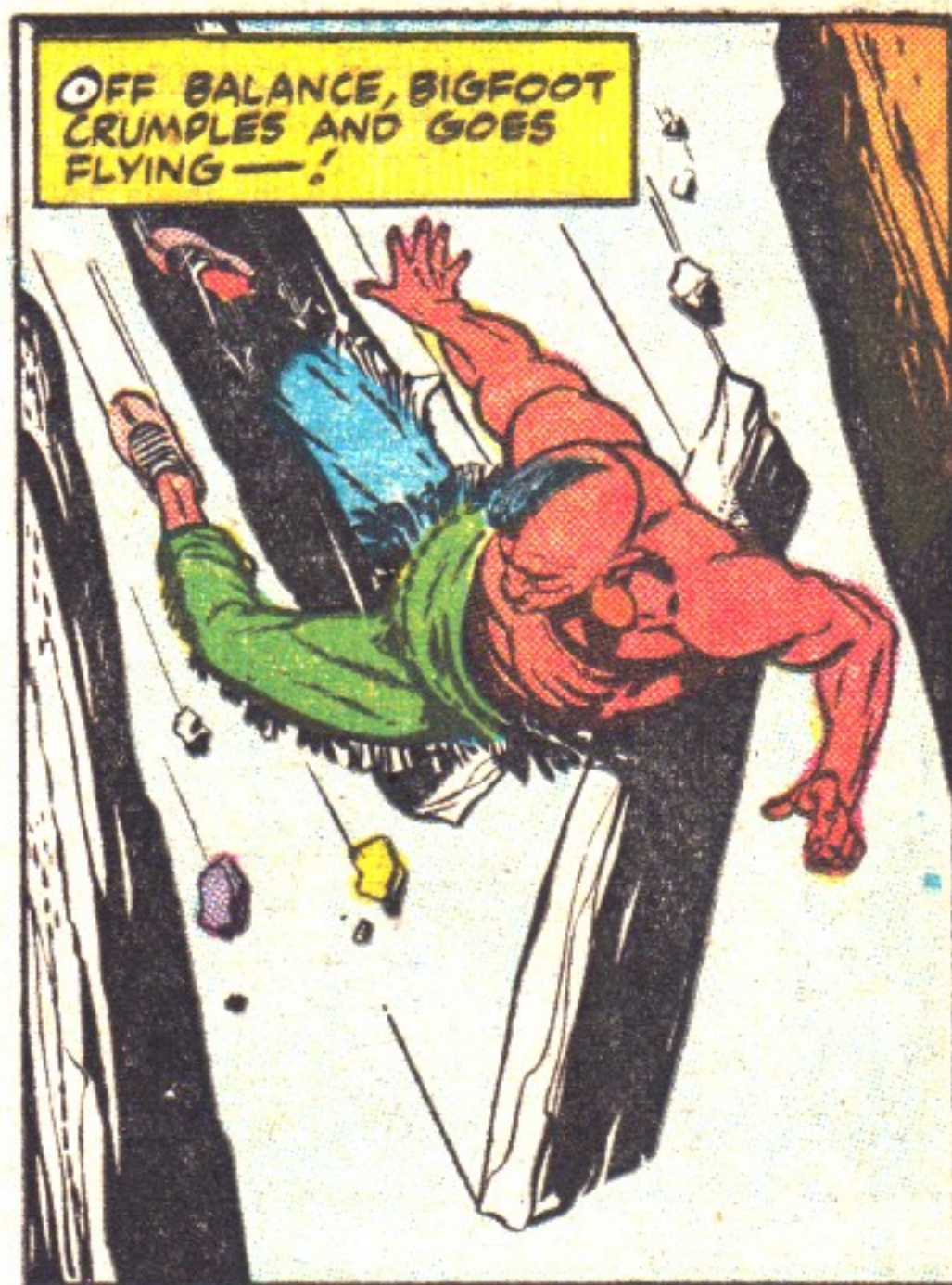
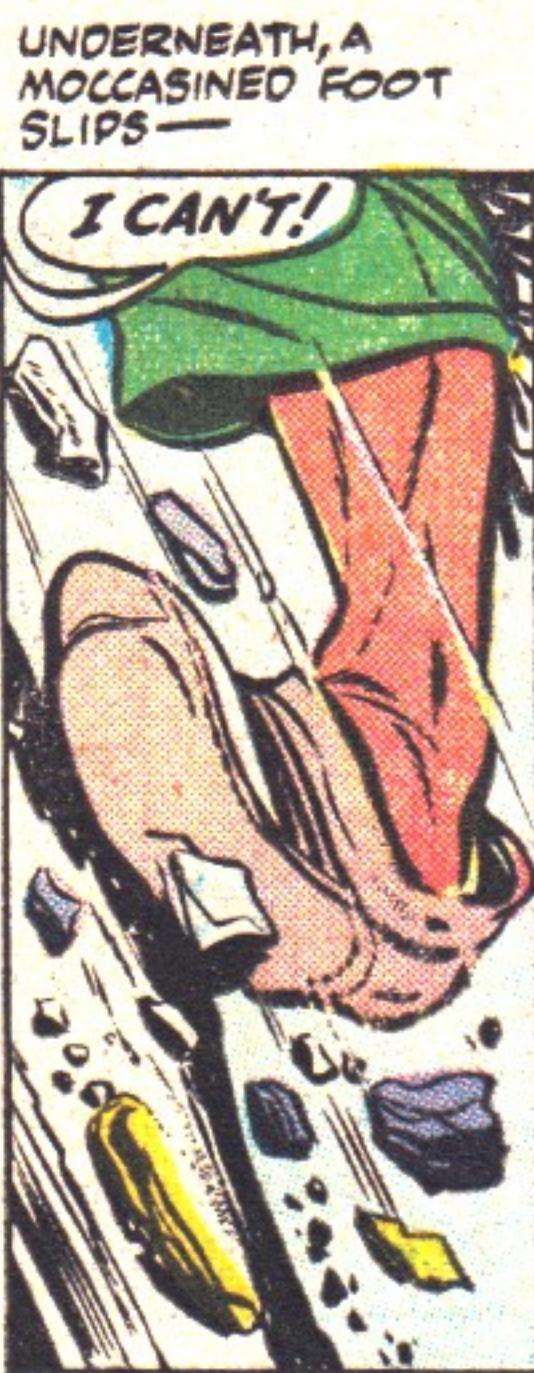
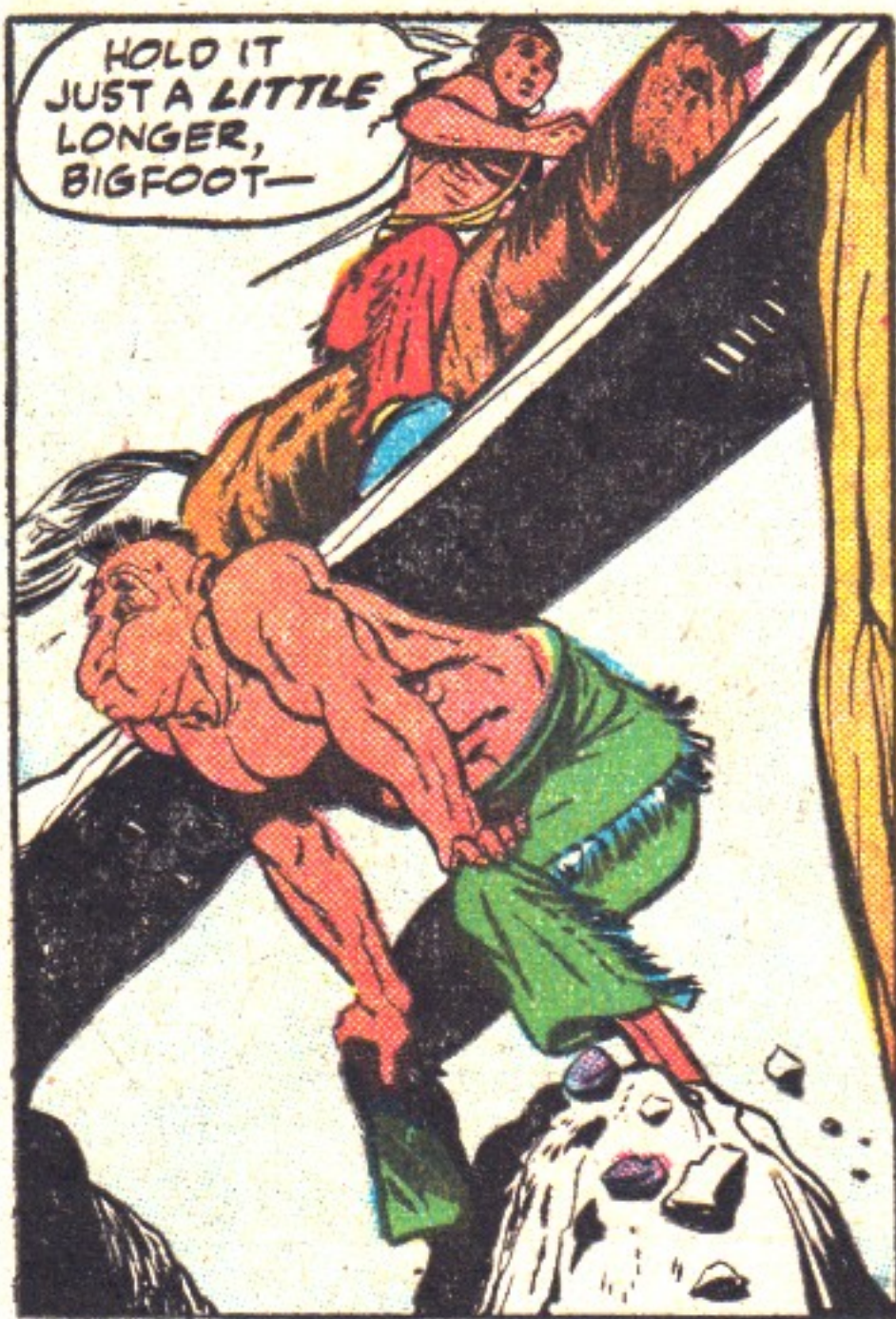
AHEAD OF THEM IS A GAPING  
CHASM— TOO WIDE FOR A  
HORSE OR MAN TO LEAP!! IF  
THEY CANNOT CROSS THIS,  
THEY WILL BE TOO LATE!







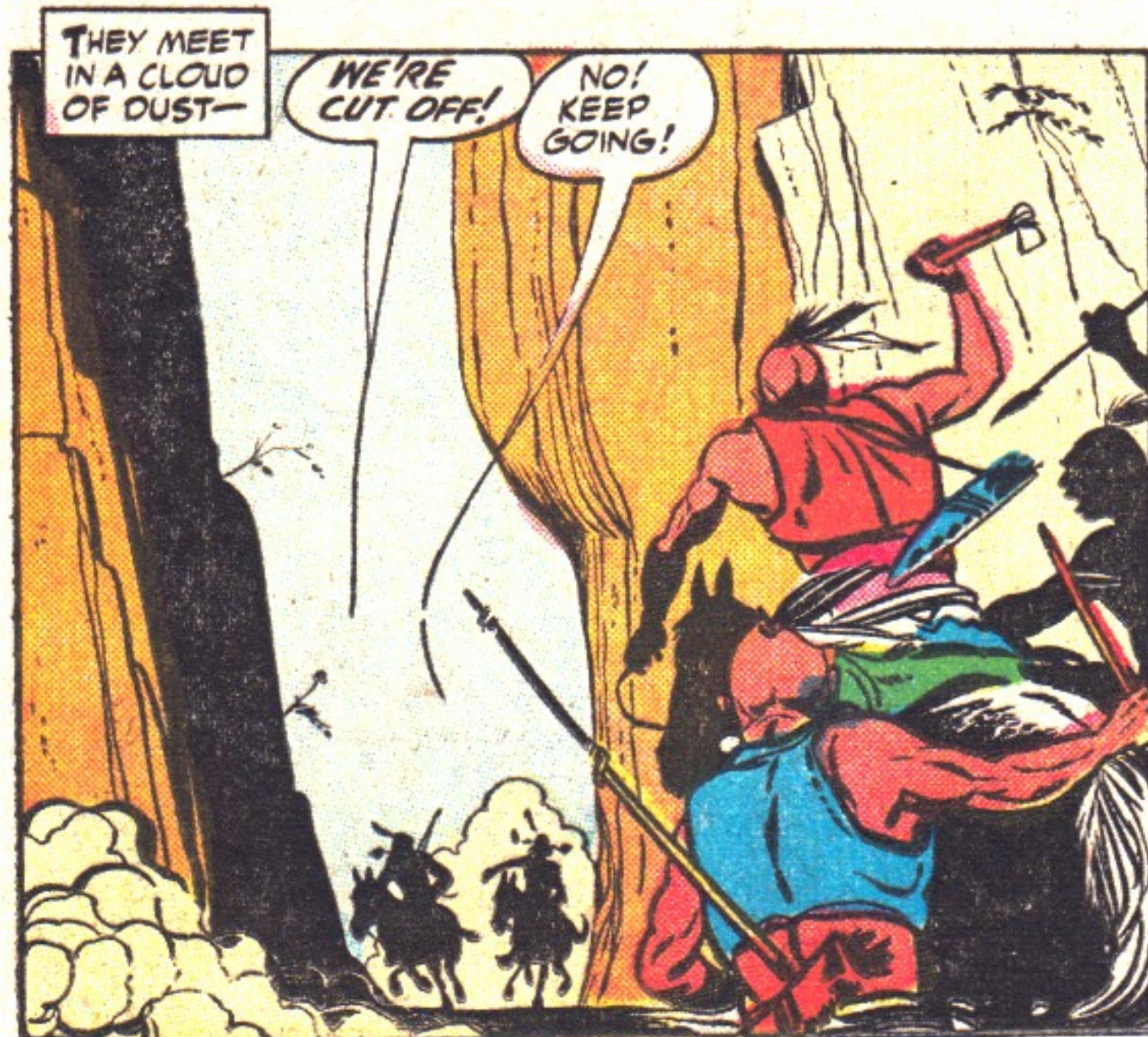
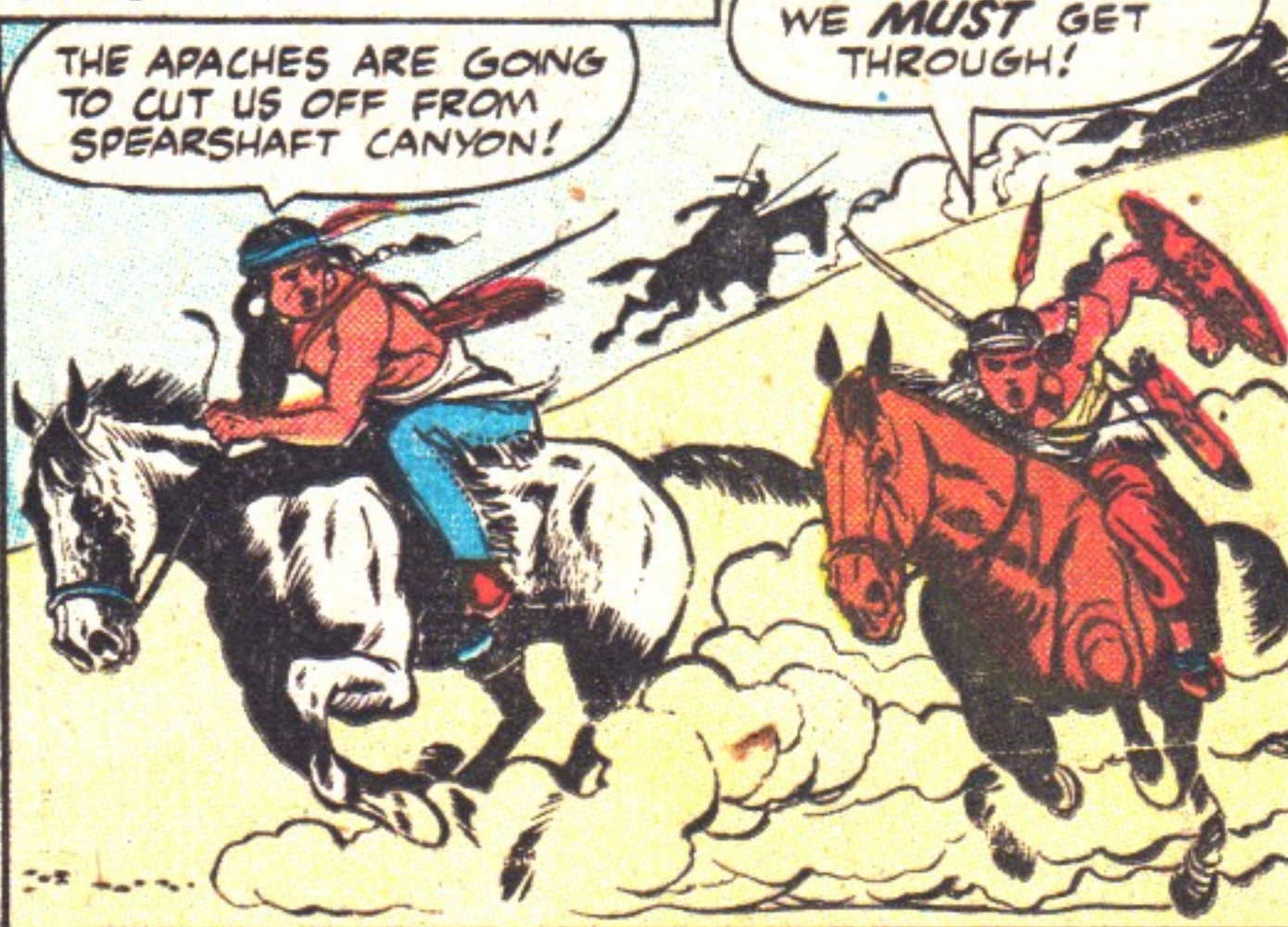




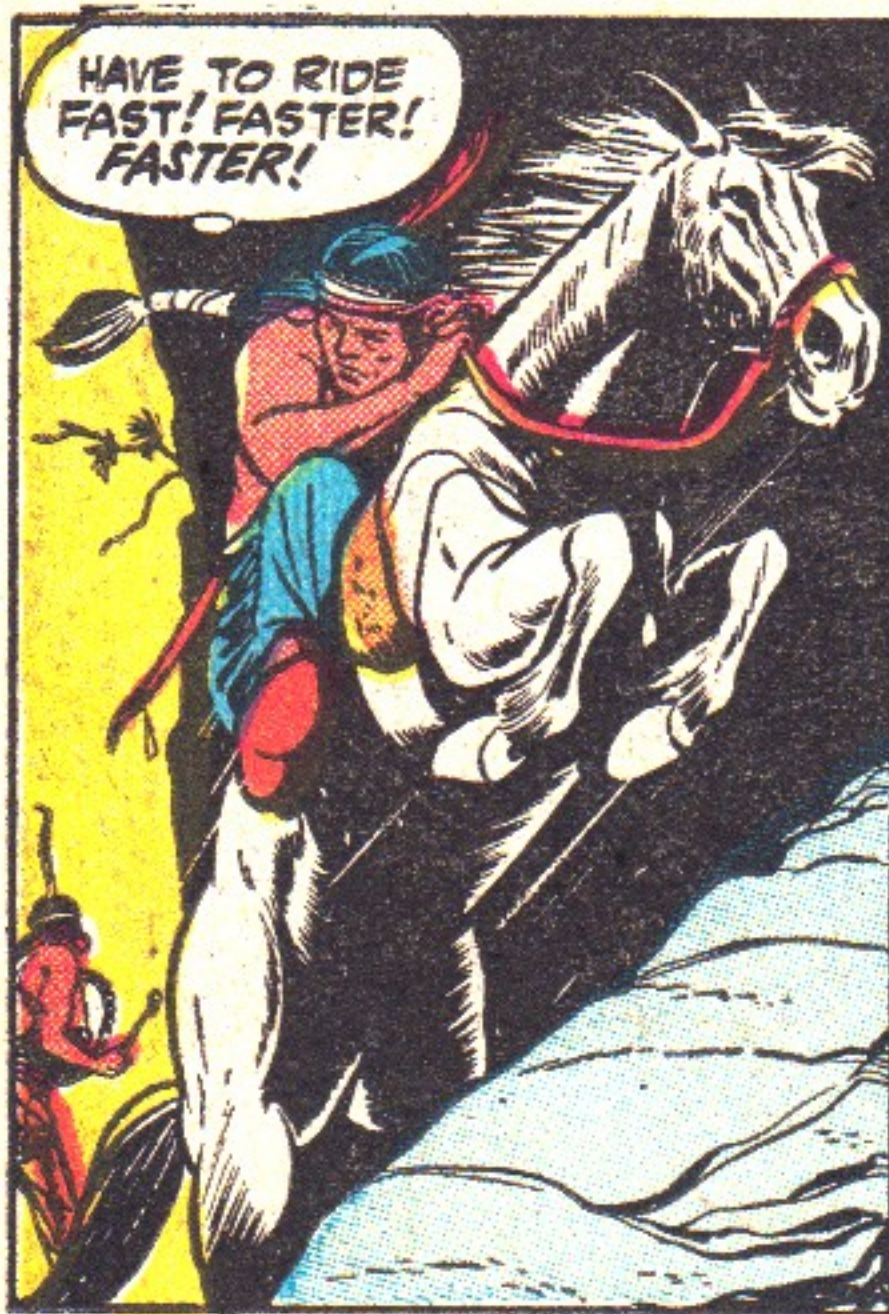
STUNNED BY THE LOSS OF HIS BEST FRIEND, RED HAWK NEVERTHELESS RIDES ON AT THE GALLOP.



SPURRING TO MEET THEM COMES THE APACHE WAR PARTY!



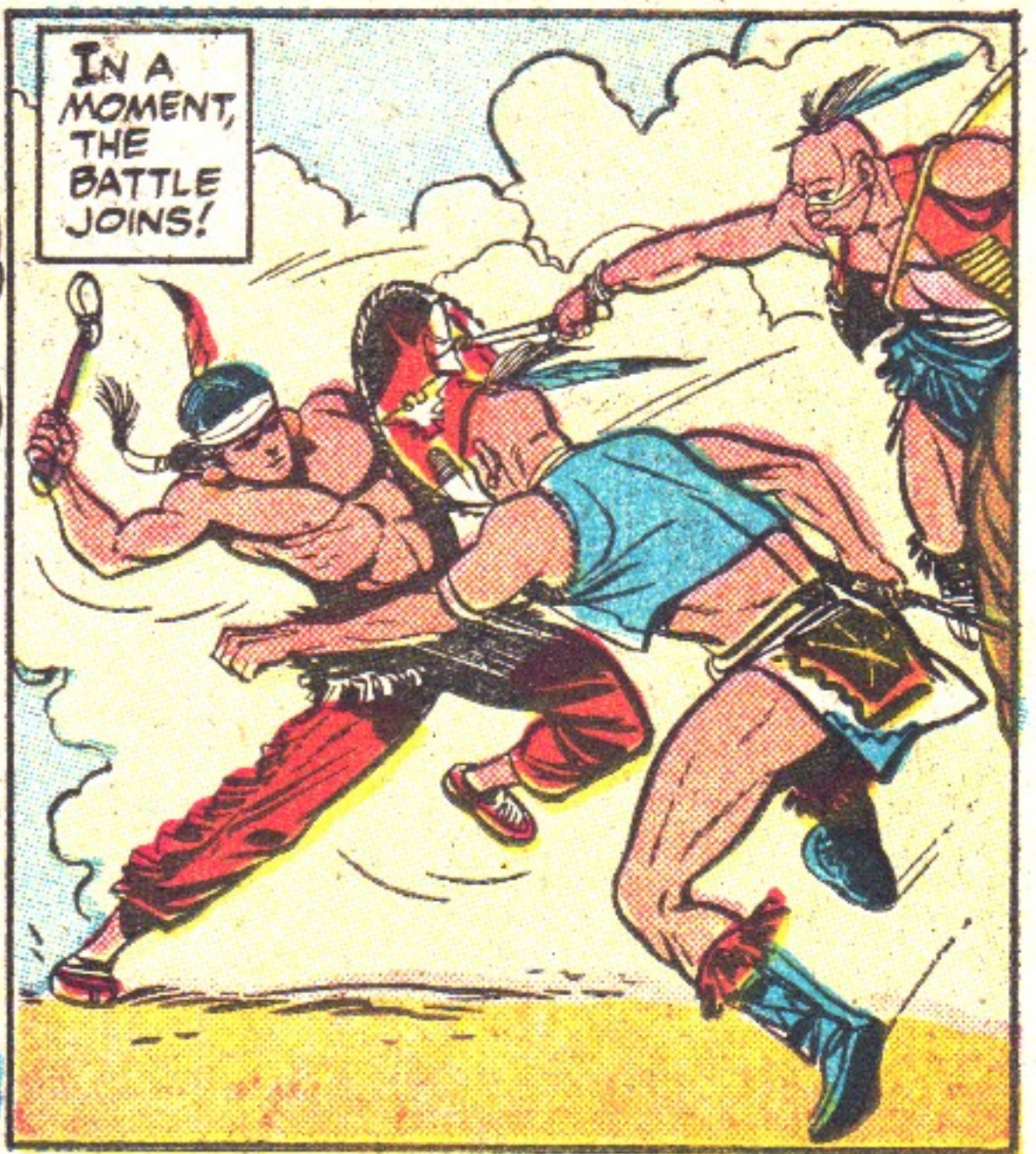




HAVE TO RIDE  
FAST! FASTER!  
FASTER!

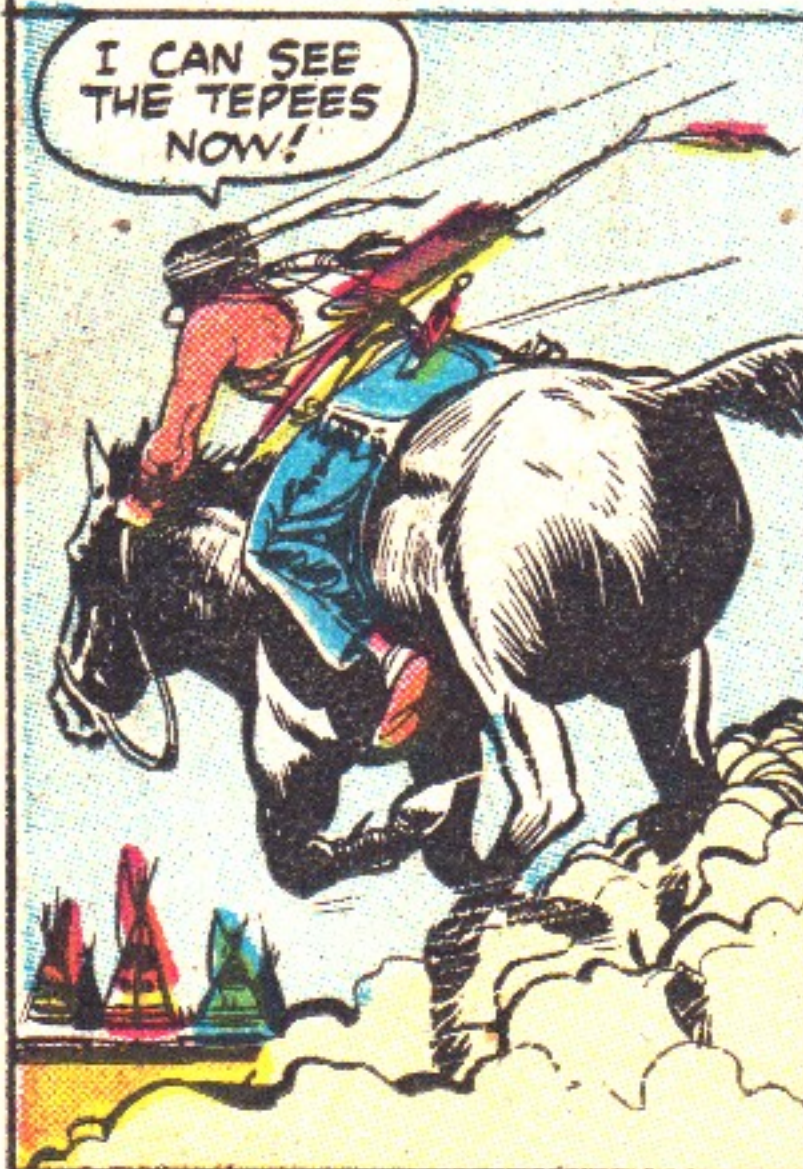
ALONE, RED HAWK  
FACES THE ONCOMING  
APACHES—

IF I CAN HOLD THEM  
LONG ENOUGH, HE'LL  
REACH THE CAMP! NO  
MATTER WHAT  
HAPPENS TO ME, MY  
PEOPLE MUST LEARN  
THE NEWS!



IN A  
MOMENT,  
THE  
BATTLE  
JOINS!

WHILE RED HAWK DEFENDS THE  
NARROW PASS, SLEEPY WOLF  
RIDES LIKE THE WIND—



I CAN SEE  
THE TEPEES  
NOW!

HE FLINGS HIMSELF  
FROM HIS LATHERED  
PONY BEFORE HIS  
CHIEF!

BAD NEWS, WHITE  
BULL. BUT BIGFOOT  
AND RED HAWK  
ARE PROBABLY  
DEAD RIGHT NOW,  
SO THAT I COULD  
BRING IT TO YOU!



WHEN YOUNG SLEEPY WOLF WAS  
FINISHED SPEAKING, WHITE BULL  
CRIES OUT AND WARRIORS RUN  
FOR THEIR WEAPONS!



HURRY! WE MUST STRIKE  
WITH ALL OUR MEN. MOUNT  
YOUR FASTEST PONIES!

THERE IS NO TIME TO BE LOST!  
HUNTING BOWS AND ARROW  
QUIVERS ARE SNATCHED UP.  
MEN LEAP ON THEIR SWIFTEST  
HORSES! AND THE CHEYENNES  
RIDE....

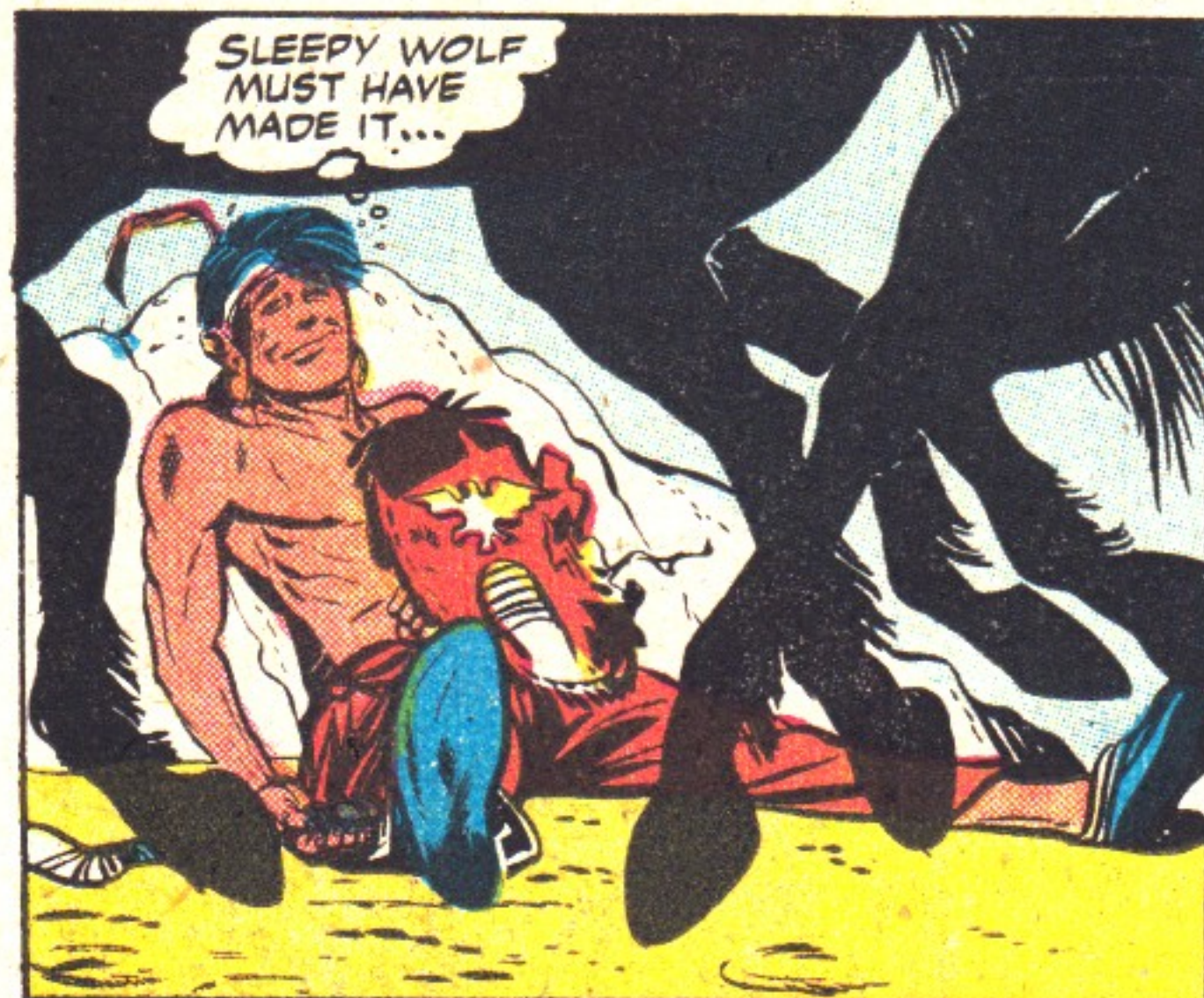
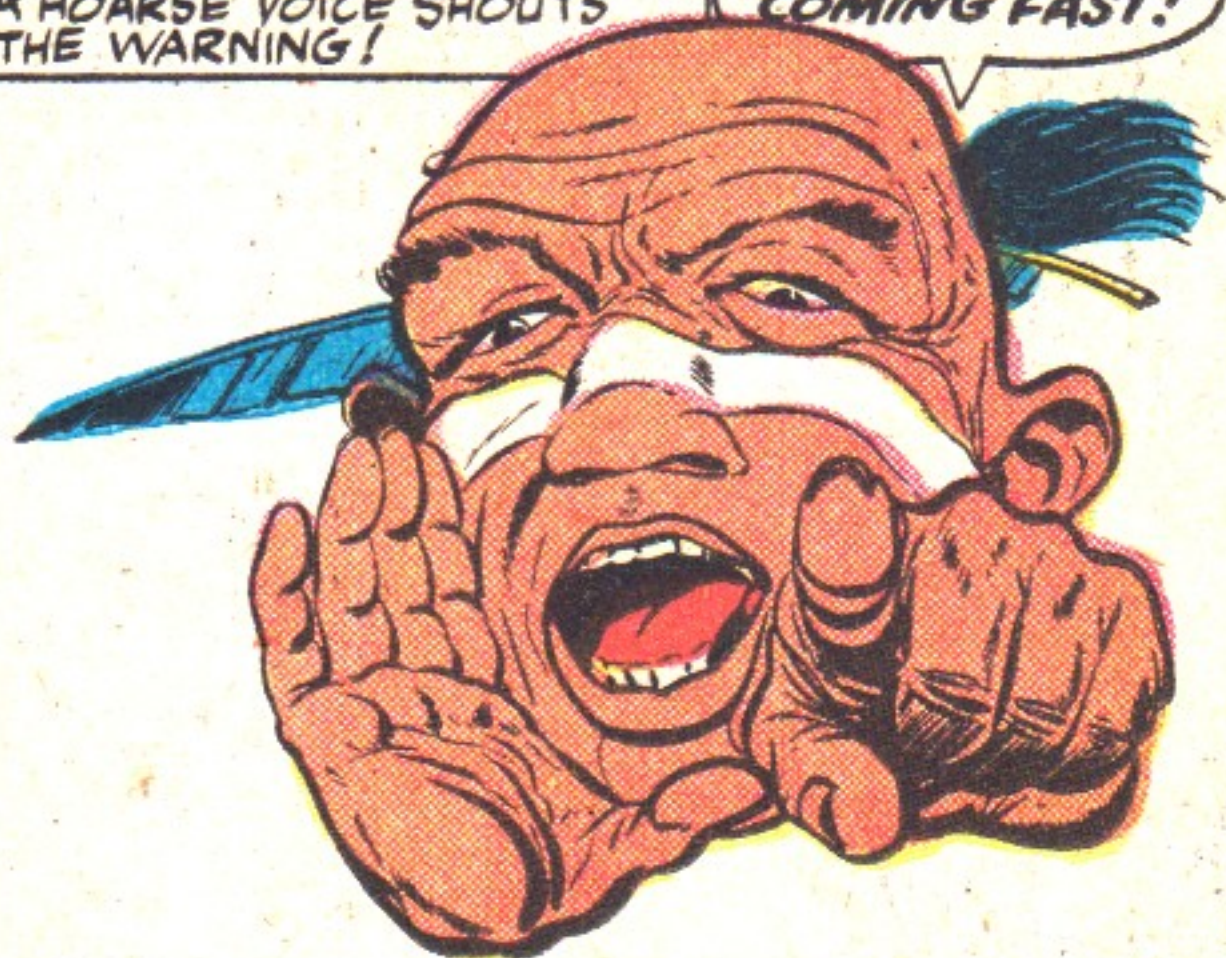




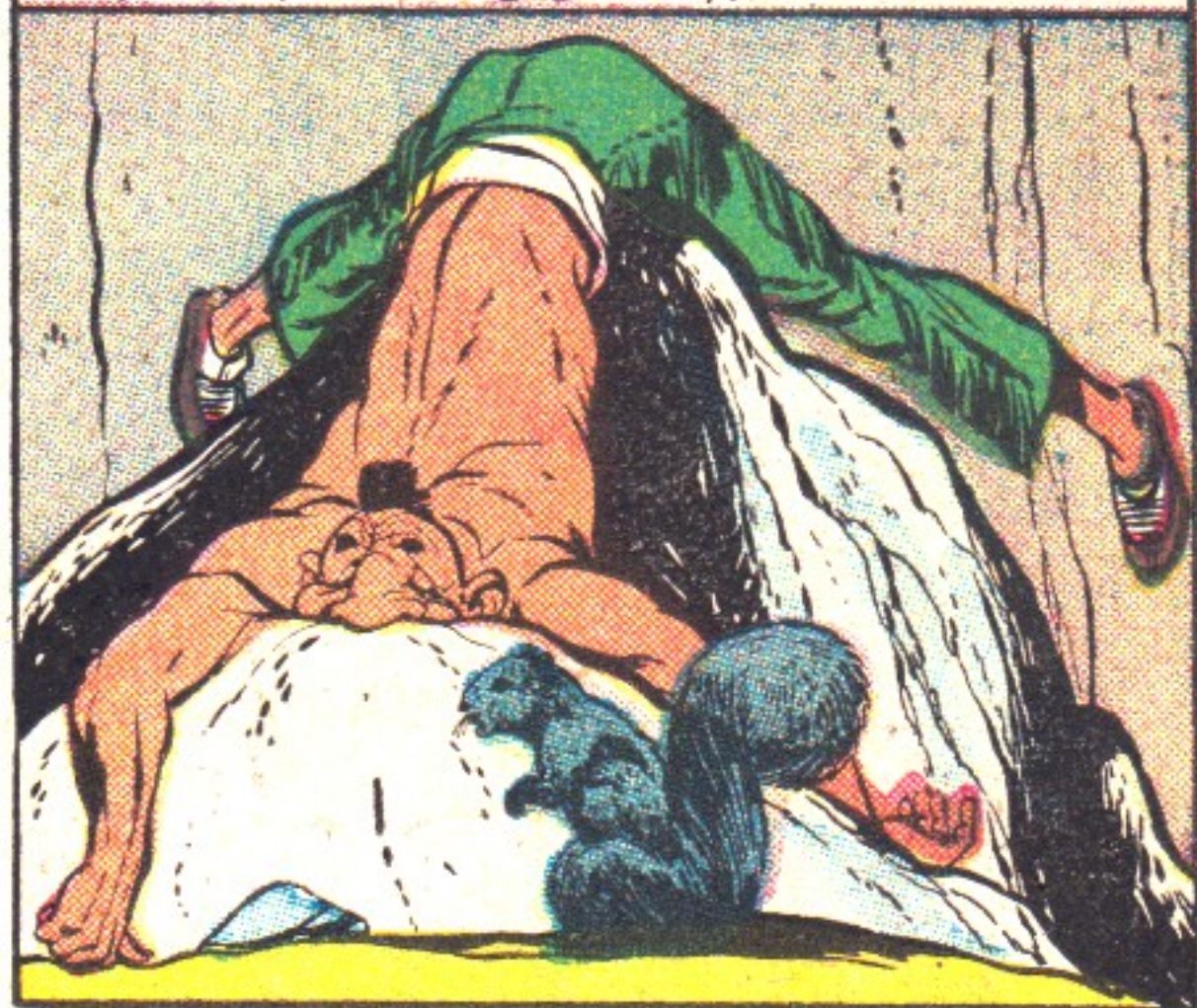


KEEN APACHES EYES SIGHT THE ONCOMING WARRIORS. A HOARSE VOICE SHOUTS THE WARNING!

MANY CHEYENNES—COMING FAST!



FAR AHEAD OF RED HAWK ANOTHER MAN LIES IN A HEAP—BIGFOOT...



HOURS LATER—

I CAN SEE HIM, BUT IN THE DARKNESS I CAN'T TELL WHETHER HE'S ALIVE OR-OR-



I MUSTN'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT! BIGFOOT HAS TO BE ALIVE! HE **HAS** TO BE ALIVE!







THANK THE GREAT SPIRIT HE IS ALIVE, BUT BANGED UP QUITE A BIT...

WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?



DON'T YOU REMEMBER HOW WE RODE TO BRING THE NEWS TO WHITE BULL? SLEEPY WOLF GOT THROUGH TO HIM. OUR WARRIORS HAVE RIDDEN FAST!



"REMEMBER HOW WE HUNTED FOR THE GREAT BUFFALO HERDS, THAT WERE SO LONG IN COMING TO OUR PEOPLE?"

THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANY BUFFALO!

NEVER HAVE THEY BEEN SO LATE!



"WHEN WE SAW THEM, THEY WERE ALREADY TURNING IN THEIR SOUTHWARD MIGRATION AND HEADING NORTH!"

IF WE DON'T GET WORD OF THIS TO OUR PEOPLE, THERE WILL BE NO BUFFALO TO KILL THIS YEAR! AND WITHOUT THE BUFFALO, THE CHEYENNE DIE!

THE BUFFALO IS AN ANIMAL ON WHOM THE PLAINS INDIAN DEPENDS FOR LIFE ITSELF. THEY NEED ITS MEAT FOR FOOD, ITS SHAGGY HIDE FOR WINTER ROBES, CLOTHING AND BEDDING. ITS HORNS ARE MADE INTO CEREMONIAL RATTLES, ITS HAIR WOVEN INTO ROPES, ITS SINEWS MADE INTO BOWSTRINGS! WITHOUT THE BUFFALO, THE INDIAN WOULD DIE! IF THE CHEYENNES WERE NOT TOLD THAT THEY MUST RIDE FAST IF THEY HOPED TO GET ANY BUFFALO THIS YEAR, THEY WOULD DIE OF STARVATION AND WINTER COLD!



WHEN BIGFOOT IS WELL AGAIN—

COME ON, BIGFOOT! LET'S GO HUNT SOME BUFFALO OURSELVES!



AND SO THE CHEYENNES MAKE THEIR KILL, AND CAN LOOK FORWARD TO THE COMING WINTER WITHOUT FEAR, THANKS TO THE DARING BRAVERY OF RED HAWK, BIGFOOT AND YOUNG SLEEPY WOLF...

THE END



# "I'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T.N.T. IN YOUR FISTS"

Says **JOE LOUIS**, Great World Champion

**Broaden your shoulders... put  
hammer-like force in your hands.  
Add solid new muscle to your arms.**

I wish you could come to Lou Stillman's famous training headquarters with me. See how the Champions build their bodies. Are you fat and flabby? Watch Whitey Lockman of the New York Giants show his sure-fire method to remove fat. Tired, rundown, nervous and unhappy? See Kid Gavilan's tested plan to liven you up. Want a masterful chest? Famous trainer George Patterson has a simple chair trick that adds inches to your chest... FAST!

If you want to *be a star athlete and look like one*... let these famous Champions show you how. It's simple. It's easy. Just 15 minutes a day will make a new MAN out of you. Find out how these sports Stars can help YOU! Send coupon below. Extra! I've arranged to include my book "Fight Secrets" for just 10¢—so that you'll be sure to write me. Get off the bench—and into the game. Send me the coupon below *right now!*

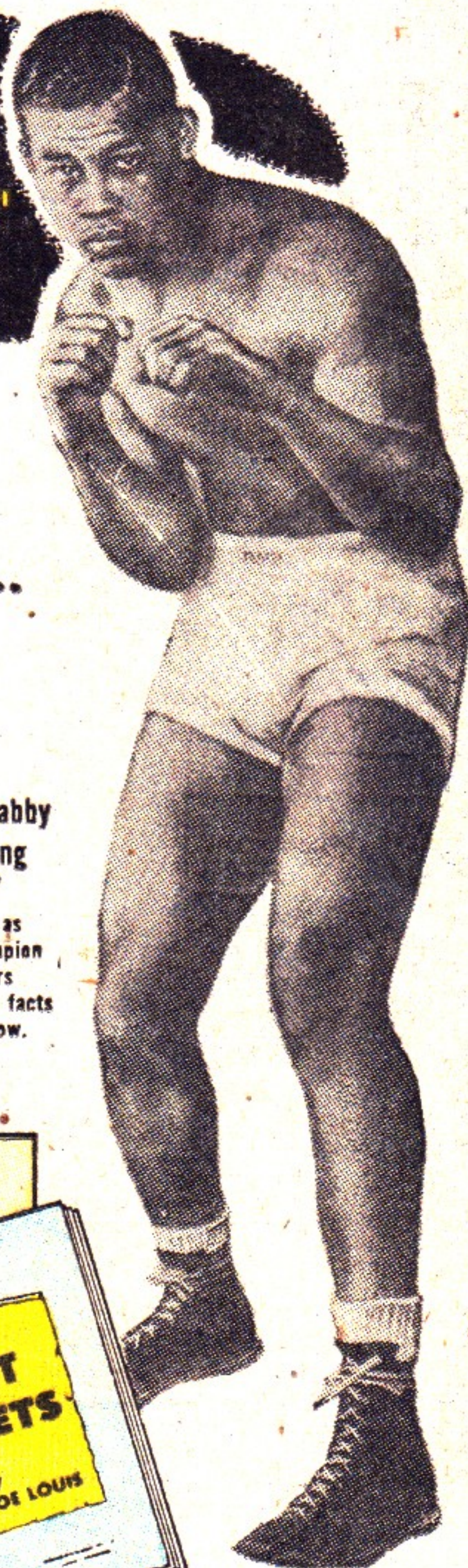
Sincerely,

*Joe Louis*

*Are  
You...*

- Tired
- Nervous
- Rundown
- Skinny
- Fat and Flabby
- Always being picked on?

Then do exactly as Joe and his champion staff of instructors tell you. For full facts send coupon below.



## LET THESE FAMOUS CHAMPIONS POINT YOUR WAY TO ATHLETIC GLORY



**WHITEY LOCKMAN** explains his sure-fire method to remove fat... stimulate circulation and loosen you up for action... **WITH LITTLE EFFORT.**



**BILLY GRAHAM** shows you how to develop stamina and warmup for basketball... handball... track... and boxing... **IN LITTLE TIME.**



**PAUL GIEL** illustrates body coordination secrets used by coaches to condition football players, swimmers, tennis and track men... **FOR QUICK RESULTS.**



**YOGI BERRA** gives you the rugged Manly Art Test... builds up your confidence... **LOTS OF FUN.**

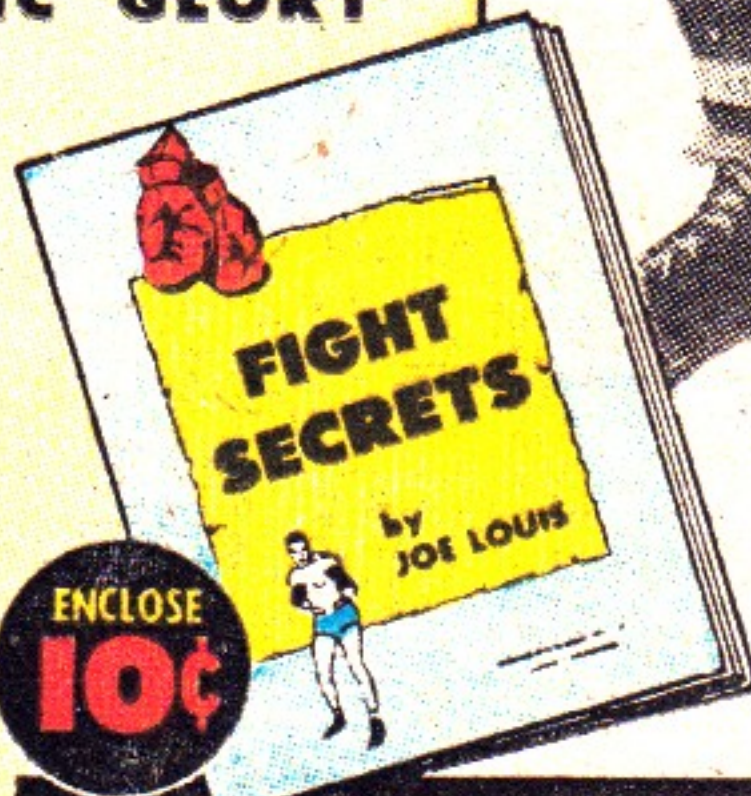


**WILLIE PEP** gives you his special trimming and reducing method. Builds your abdomen to take a hard smash... energizes your entire midsection... **FAST.**



**KID GAVILAN** reveals his secrets of split-second timing... increases your resistance to fatigue with his tested training camp workout... **THAT WORKS WONDERS.**

*Win new applause and popularity. Add solid inches to your chest. Put smash in your fists... Ripple your back muscles... Win new glory... Easy... At Home... In less than 15 minutes a day!*



## MAIL COUPON TODAY

JOE LOUIS, c/o NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL, DEPT. E-95  
33 West 46th Street, New York 36, N. Y.  
Dear Joe:

- ☐ Please send me absolutely free a full and complete explanation of how the National Sports Council can build me the right kind of body.
- ☐ Enclosed is 10¢. Please include your famous book **FIGHT SECRETS.**

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS PAID FOR BY  
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# "STRAIGHT ARROW

## GOES EAST!"



THAT YEAR, A HEAP OF HOSTILES PASSING THROUGH THE TERRITORY KEPT THE SOLDIERS AT **FORT DANGER** PLENTY BUSY...

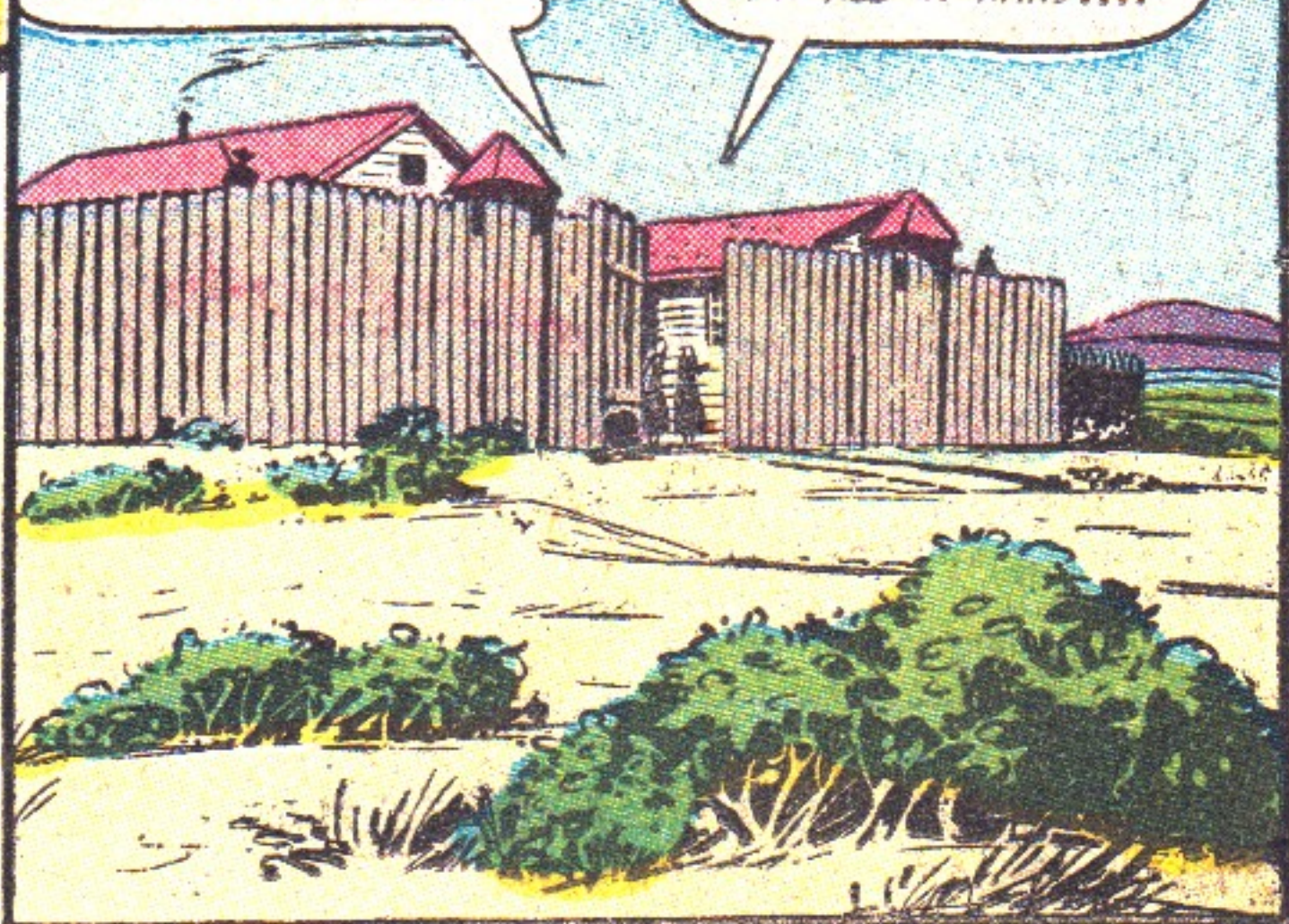
THEY WERE DUE BACK FROM PATROL THREE DAYS AGO! OH, WHY DON'T THEY COME BACK...?

IT'S NOT EASY BEING A SOLDIER'S WIFE OUT HERE... ALWAYS LOOKING OUT AT THE PRAIRIE... WONDERING IF YOUR MAN'S SAFE.



WHERE ARE THE **BOYS**? WITH THEIR FATHERS GONE FOR WEEKS NOW, AND US SO DISTRACTED BY WORRIMENT... THEY'RE LIABLE TO GET INTO MISCHIEF.

NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THE BOYS. THAT KINDLY EASTERN GENTLEMAN, **MR. KIRBY**, HAS TAKEN THEM ALL IN HAND...!





BUT **BRUCE KIRBY** WASN'T THE NICE GENT HE MADE HIMSELF OUT TO BE! HE WAS A NEW YORK GANG BOSS WHO'D COME WEST FOR HIS "HEALTH"....!

HMMM—ANOTHER LONG AFTERNOON AHEAD OF US WITH NOTHING TO DO. NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT I CAN DREAM UP IN THE WAY OF FUN...

I KNOW WHAT!... THERE'S A FRIEND OF MINE WHO WORKS DOWN AT THE BANK IN THE NEXT TOWN! WE CAN PLAY A JOKE ON HIM!... NOW ALL YOU KIDS GET YOUR BANDANNAS OUT, AND TIE THEM OVER YOUR FACES....!

I'M CLEARING OUT! STAGIN' A FAKE BANK ROBBERY ISN'T MY IDEA OF A JOKE!

ME TOO! IT'S WRONG-DOING TO SCARE FOLKS IN THE MIDDLE OF THEIR WORKING DAY!

LET THEM GO! WE DON'T WANT THEM ALONG, DO WE?

AFTER A LONG RIDE—

SHHH—TIP-TOE AFTER ME LIKE WE WERE *REALLY* GOING TO ROB THE BANK! REMEMBER NOW—LET ME DO ALL THE TALKING... WE DON'T WANT TO GIVE THE JOKE AWAY TOO SOON!

HEY?!

SHOVEL BANK NOTES INTO THIS BAG—FAST!

TELLER

B-BUT AREN'T YOU GOING TO EXPLAIN IT WAS ONLY A—

WE'LL HANDLE THIS *MY* WAY! MCJUNT UP, ALL OF YOU!

LATER—

MR. KIRBY—Y-YOU SAID IT WAS JUST A JOKE! BUT YOU *REALLY* STOLE THAT MONEY!

SURE I DID, KID!... YOUR PAL'S WERE SMART—THEY KNEW NO GOOD COULD COME OF A JOKE LIKE THAT, BUT YOU THREE WERE OUT FOR THE FUN AT ANY COST! WELL, NOW IT'S GOING TO START COSTING *YOU*!... BECAUSE IF YOU DARE BREATHE A WORD ABOUT THE BANK JOB—YOUR FATHERS'LL BE THROWN OUT OF THE ARMY!

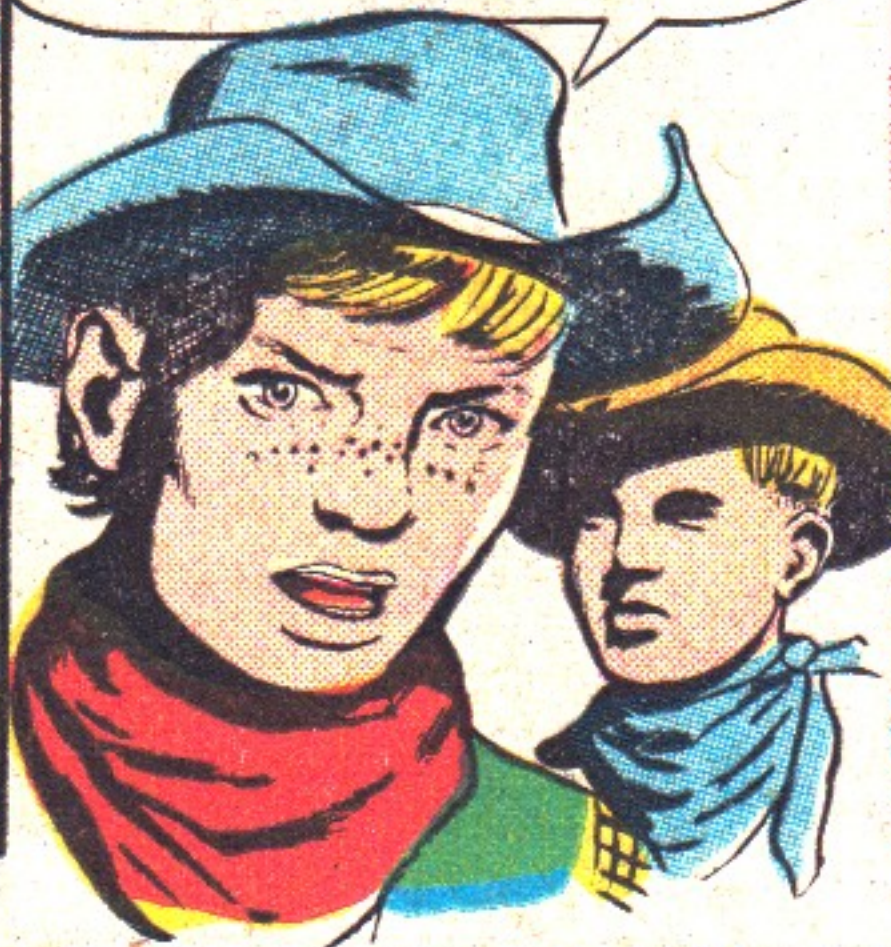


WELL—ANY OF YOU GOING TO SQUEAL?...OR FOR YOUR FAMILY'S SAKE, WILL YOU KEEP WORKING FOR BRUCE KIRBY?



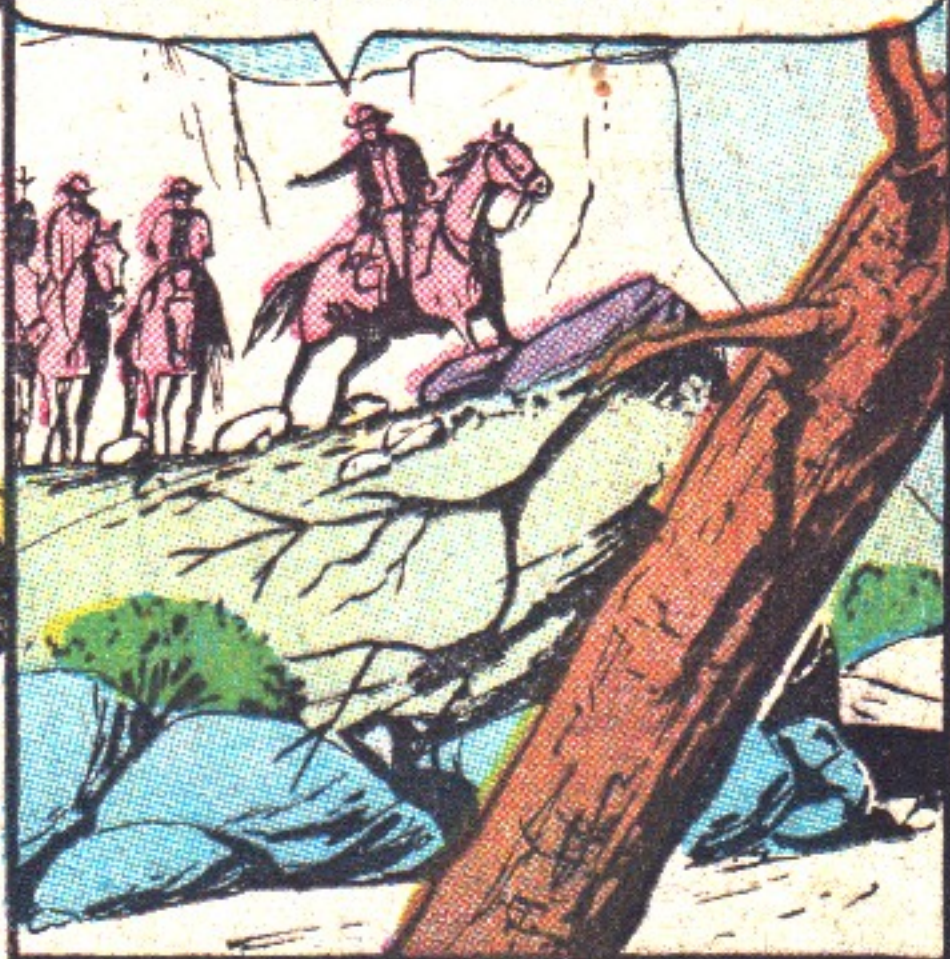
FOR A LONG TIME THE BOYS DIDN'T SAY A WORD. THEN TOM BALDWIN, COL. BALDWIN'S SON, SPOKE UP —

YOU TRICKED US, MR. KIRBY... AN' WE HATE YOU FOR IT! BUT YOU HAVE US OVER A BARREL—SO YOU CAN REST EASY—WE WON'T SAY A WORD!

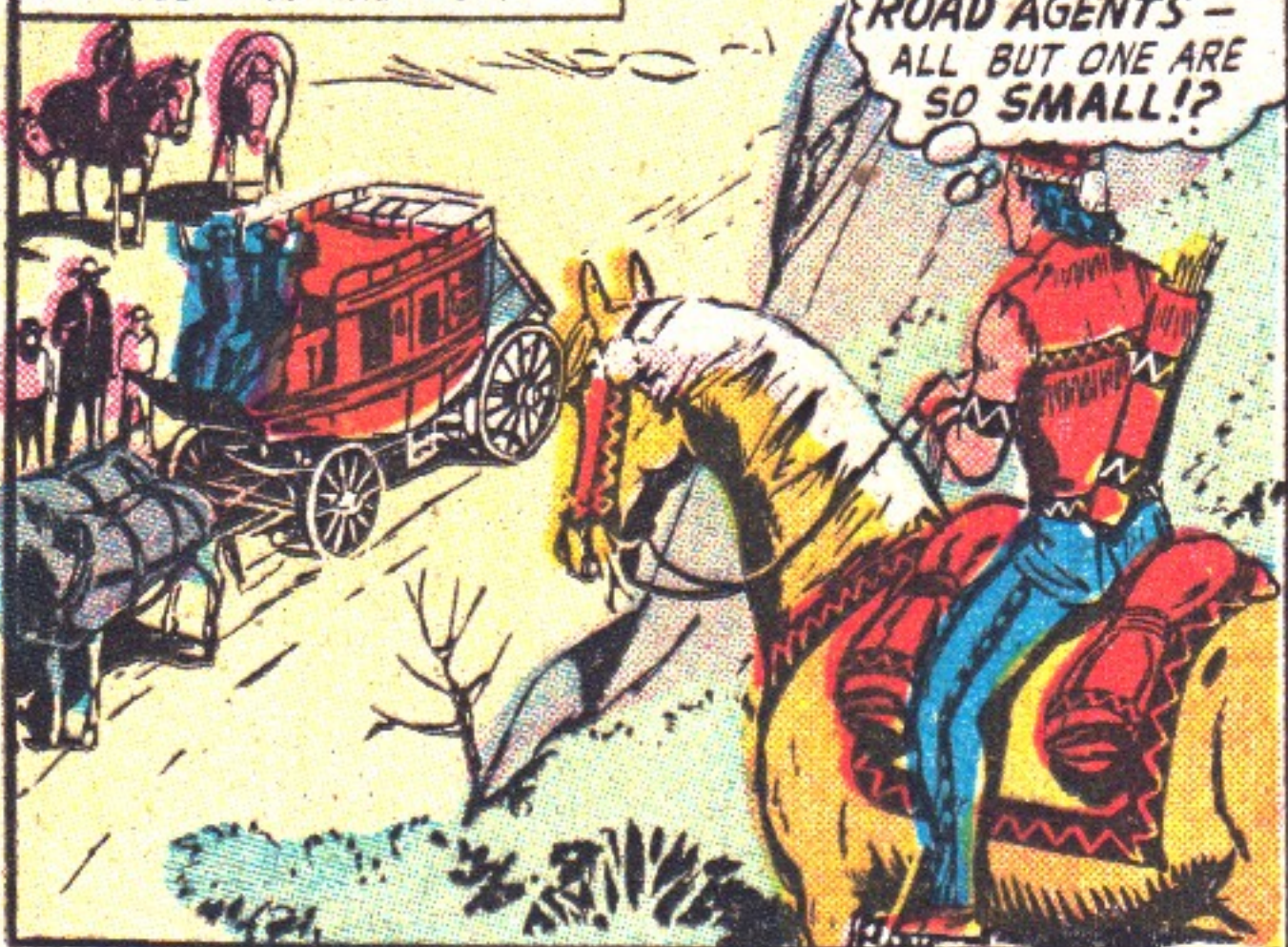


TWO WEEKS LATER — ANY MORE NON-SENSE ABOUT

WANTING TO BREAK UP THIS LITTLE GANG, AND I'LL TURN YOU ALL INTO THE SHERIFF MYSELF! NOW COVER YOUR FACES SO WE CAN STOP THE STAGE WHEN IT COMES...!



NOBODY KNOWS HOW LONG KIRBY COULD HAVE KEPT BUFFALOING THOSE THREE SOLDIER'S SONS—IF STRAIGHT ARROW HADN'T SPOTTED THEM THAT DAY—



ROAD AGENTS — ALL BUT ONE ARE SO SMALL!?

CAN'T SHOOT...THE STAGE CREW IS IN THE LINE OF FIRE! AND THIS SLOPE IS TOO STEEP FOR SLIDING!...THAT TREE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RAVINE WILL BE THE FASTEST WAY DOWN!



WON'T HAVE TIME FOR MORE THAN ONE THROW!...THIS ONE HAS TO BE GOOD!



LET'S GET A MOVE ON! WE HAVE WHAT WE CAME FOR...!

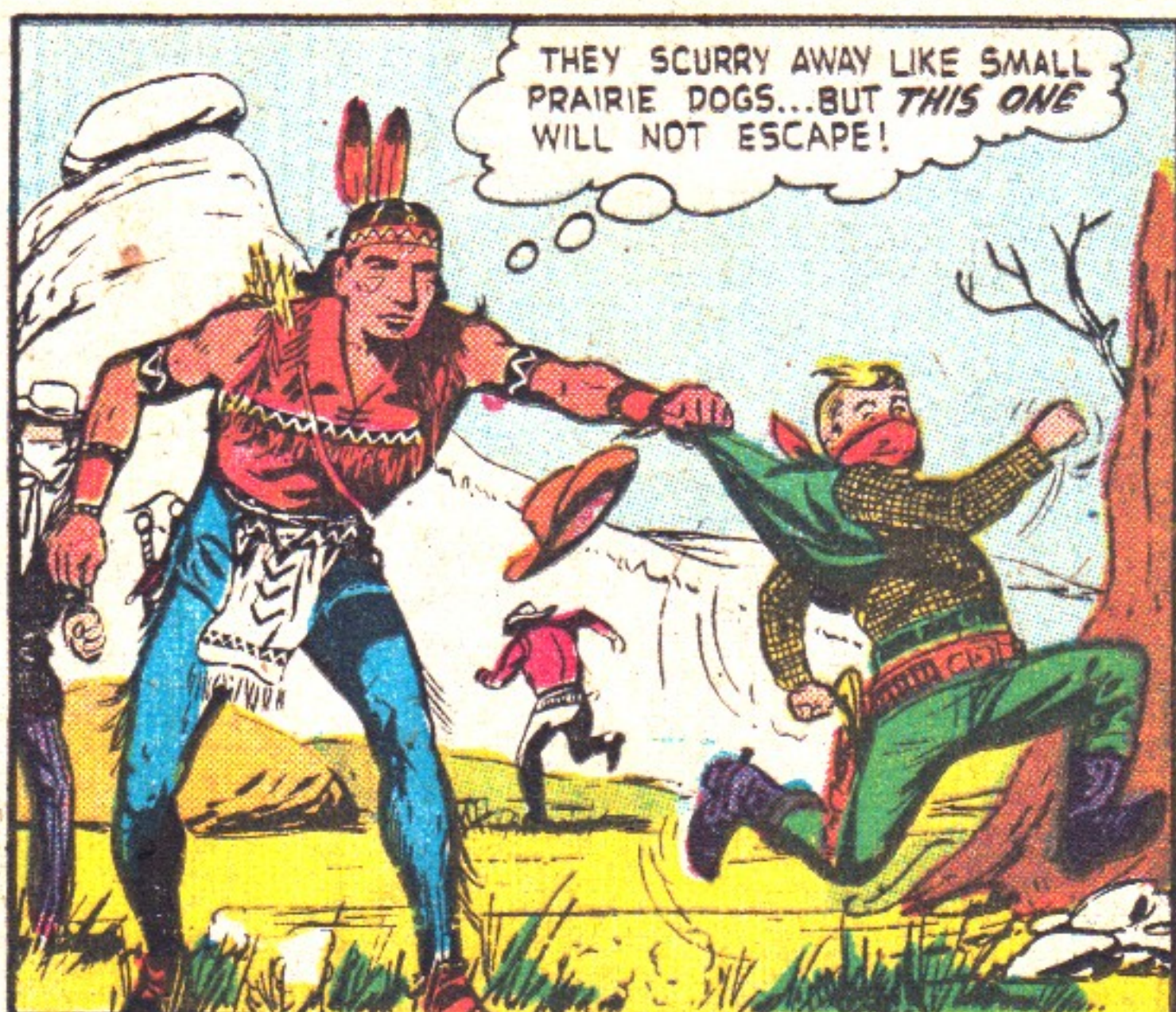






BUT NOW YOU  
WILL GET WHAT  
YOU **DESERVE!**

**STRAIGHT  
ARROW!**



THEY SCURRY AWAY LIKE SMALL  
PRAIRIE DOGS...BUT **THIS ONE**  
WILL NOT ESCAPE!

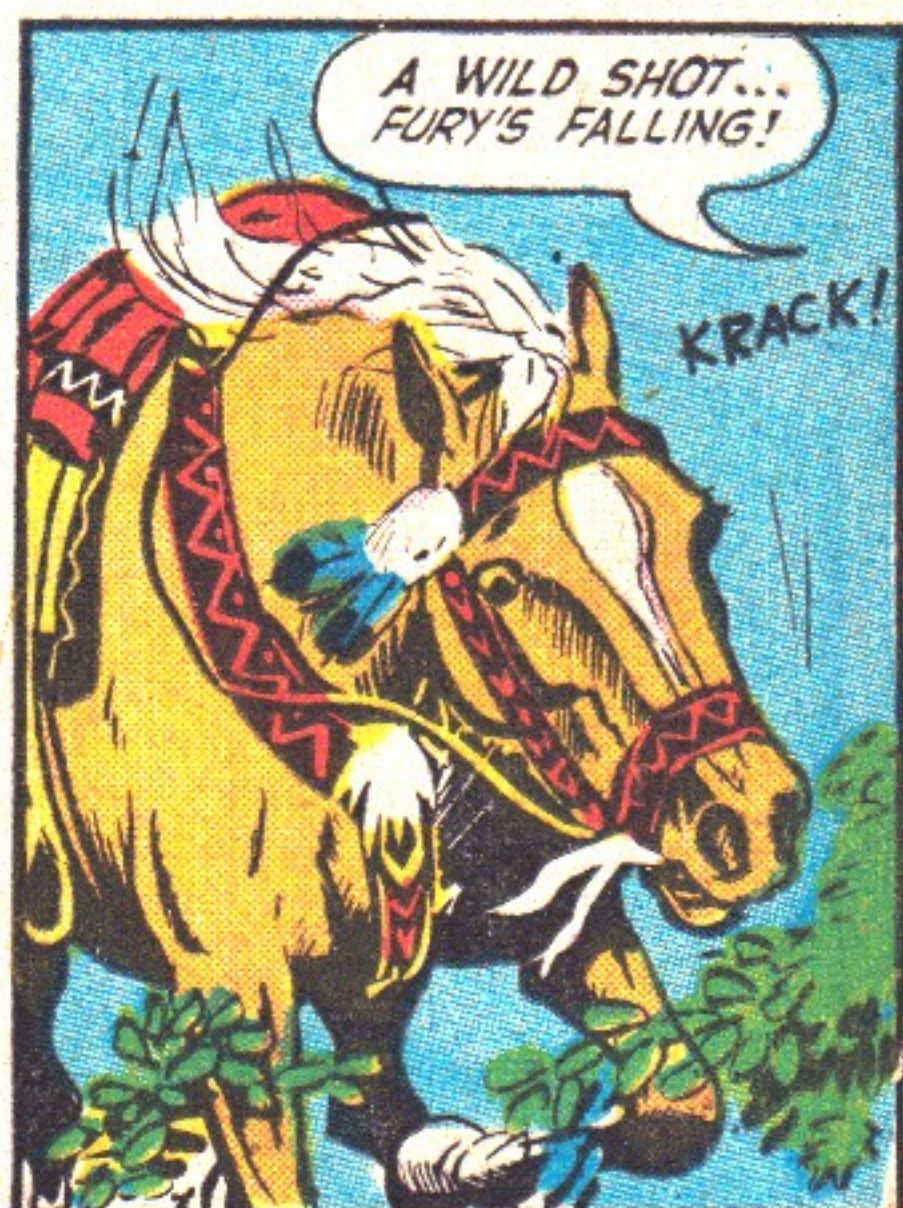


THE INDIAN DOESN'T  
SEE ME BACK HERE!  
AT THIS CLOSE  
RANGE...I CAN'T MISS!



BUT BEFORE KIRBY COULD  
SQUEEZE TRIGGER—

GOOD WORK,  
FURY! YOU CAME DOWN  
THE BACK TRAIL AND  
ARRIVED JUST IN TIME!



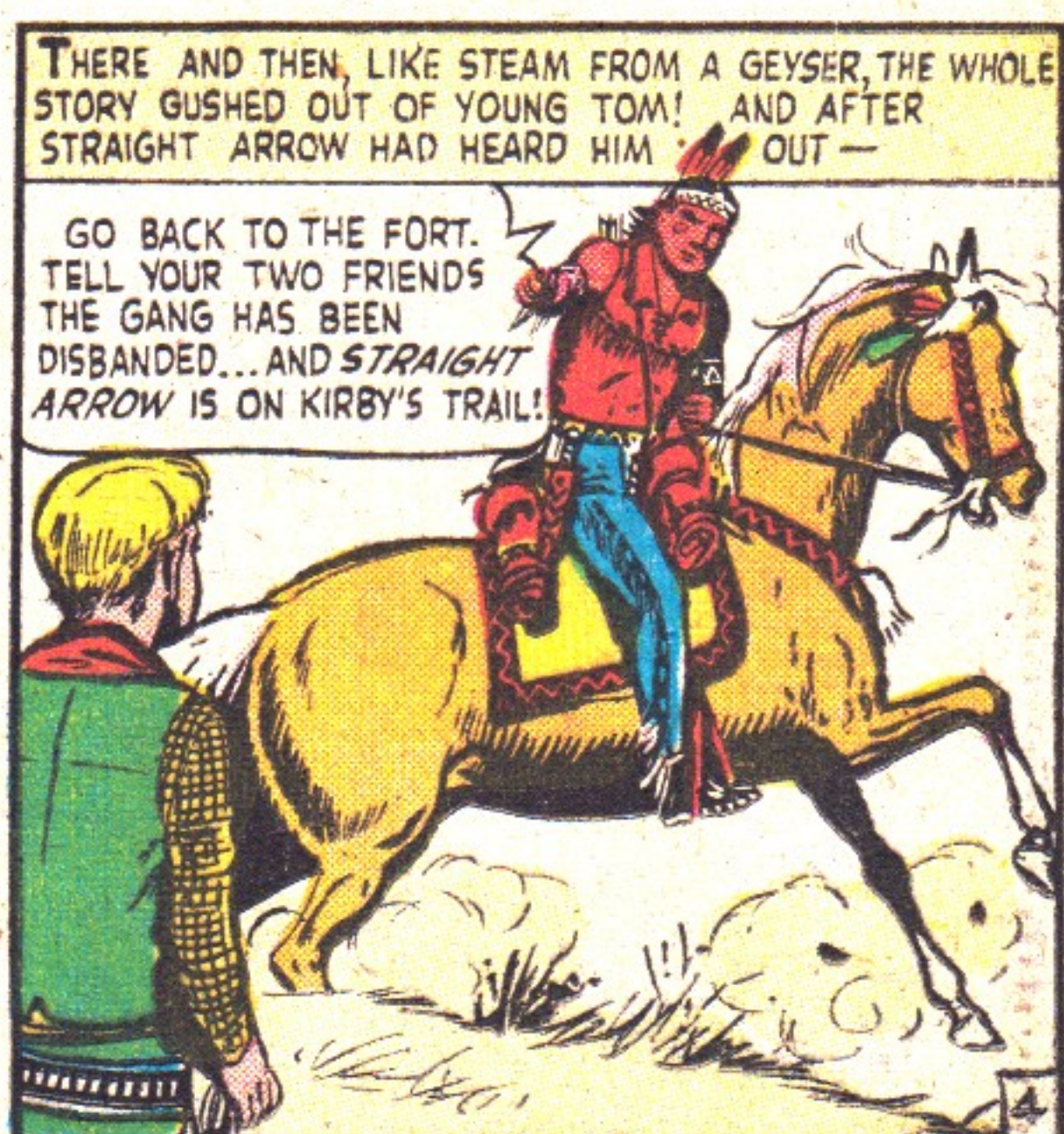
A WILD SHOT...  
FURY'S FALLING!

**KRACK!**



AFTER CHECKING OVER FURY AND FINDING HIM JUST  
CREASED—

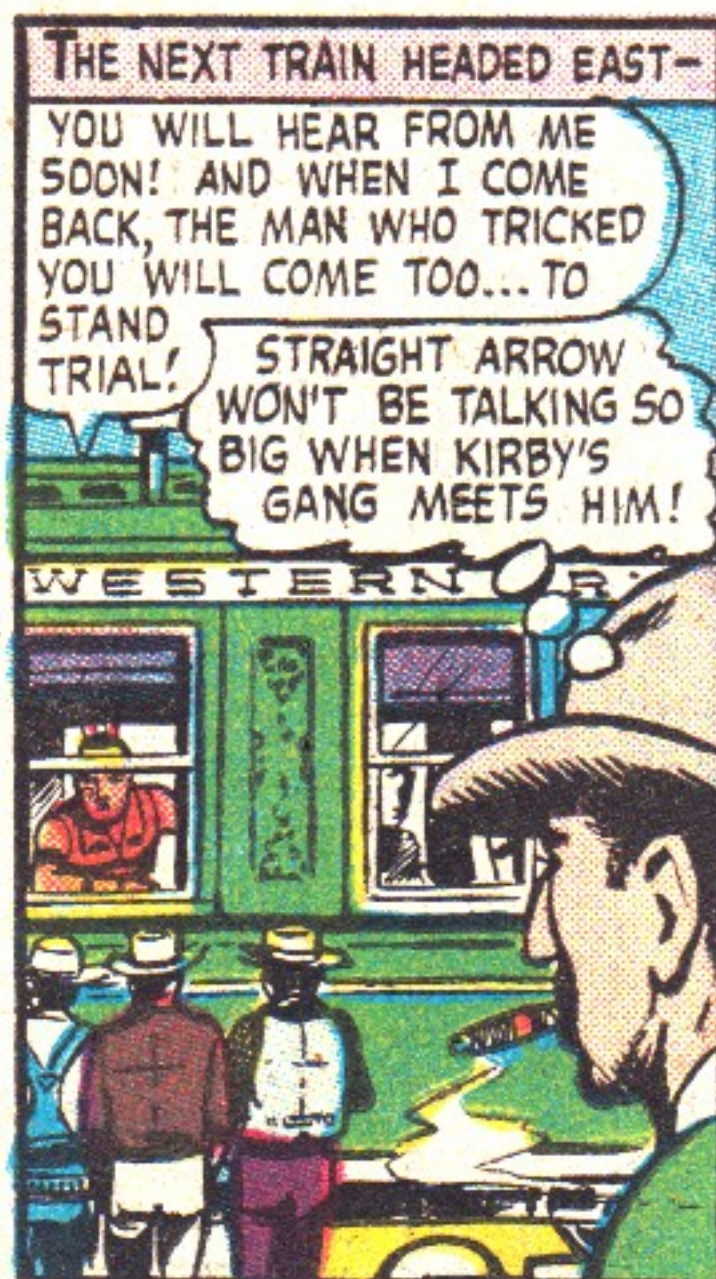
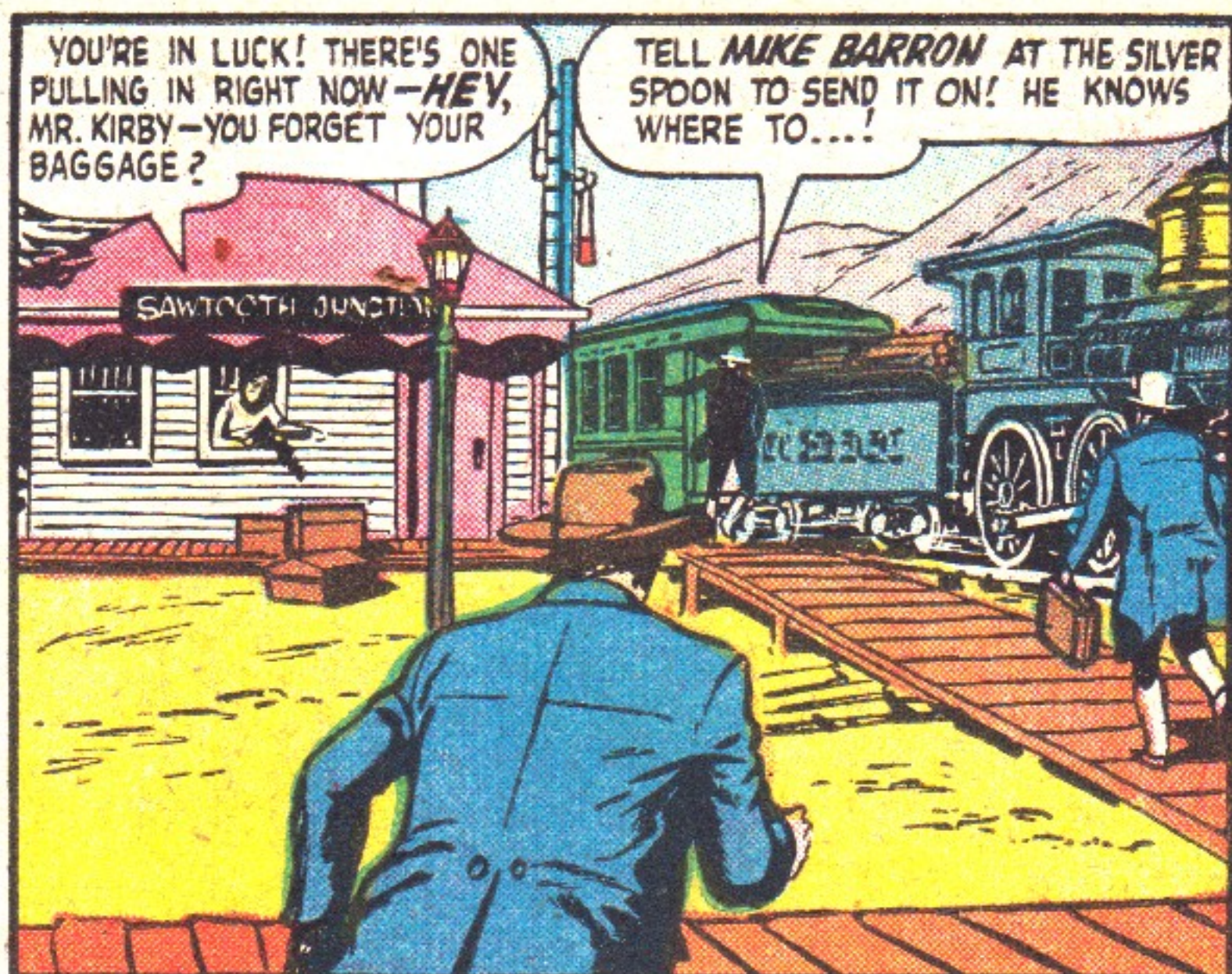
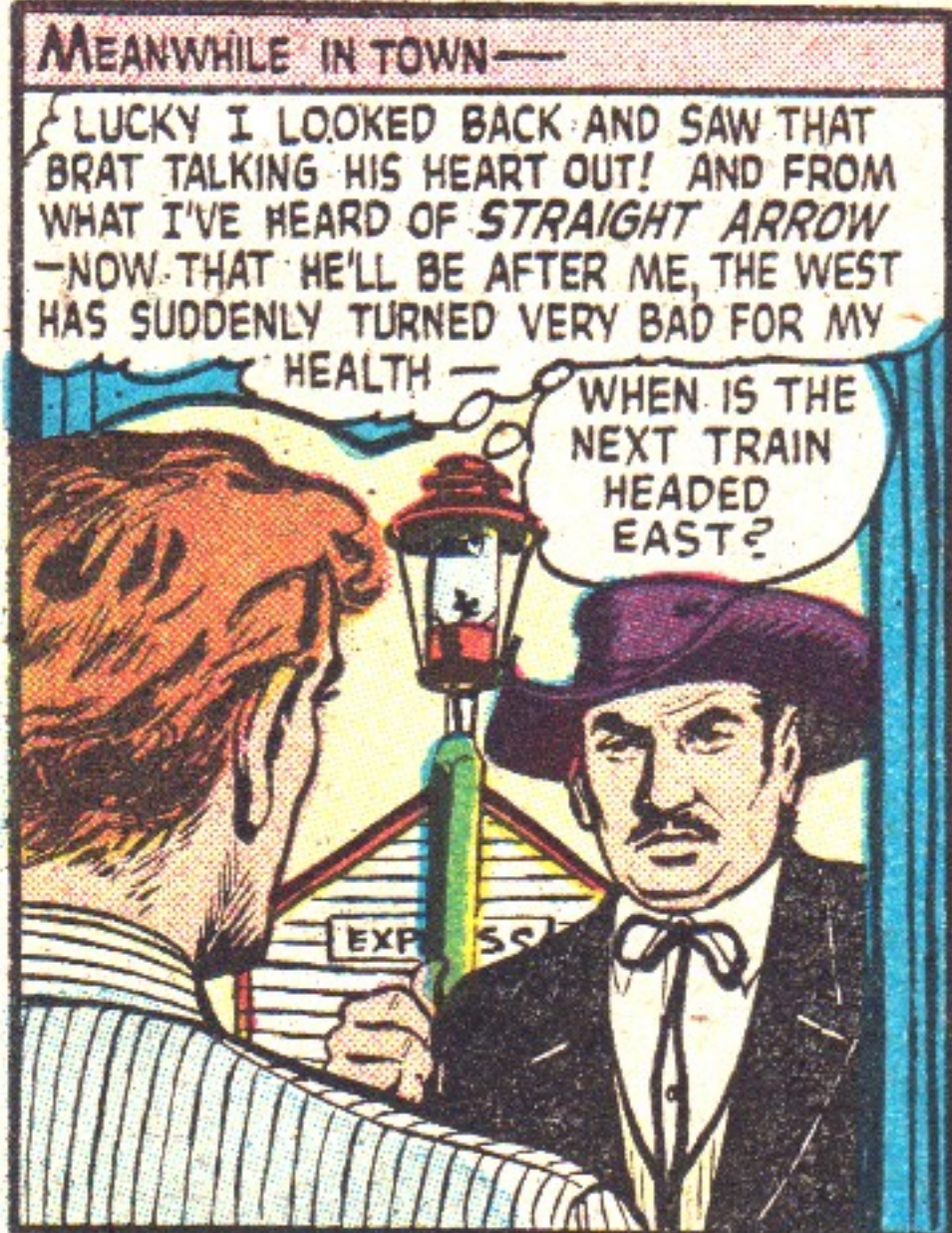
YOUR FRIENDS HAVE ALL FLED,  
BUT AT LEAST I'LL SEE YOUR  
FACE — **YOU'RE COLONEL  
BALDWIN'S SON!**



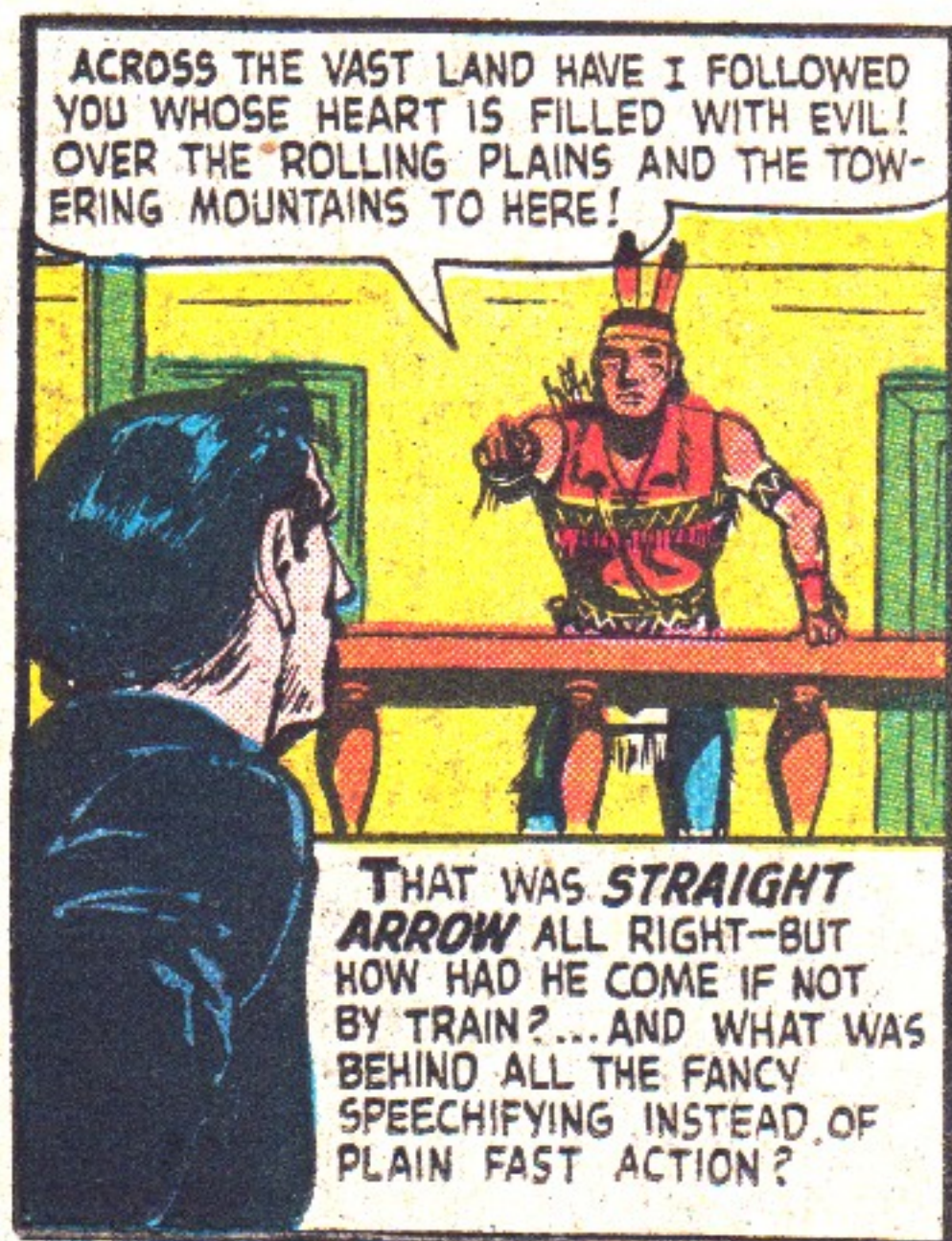
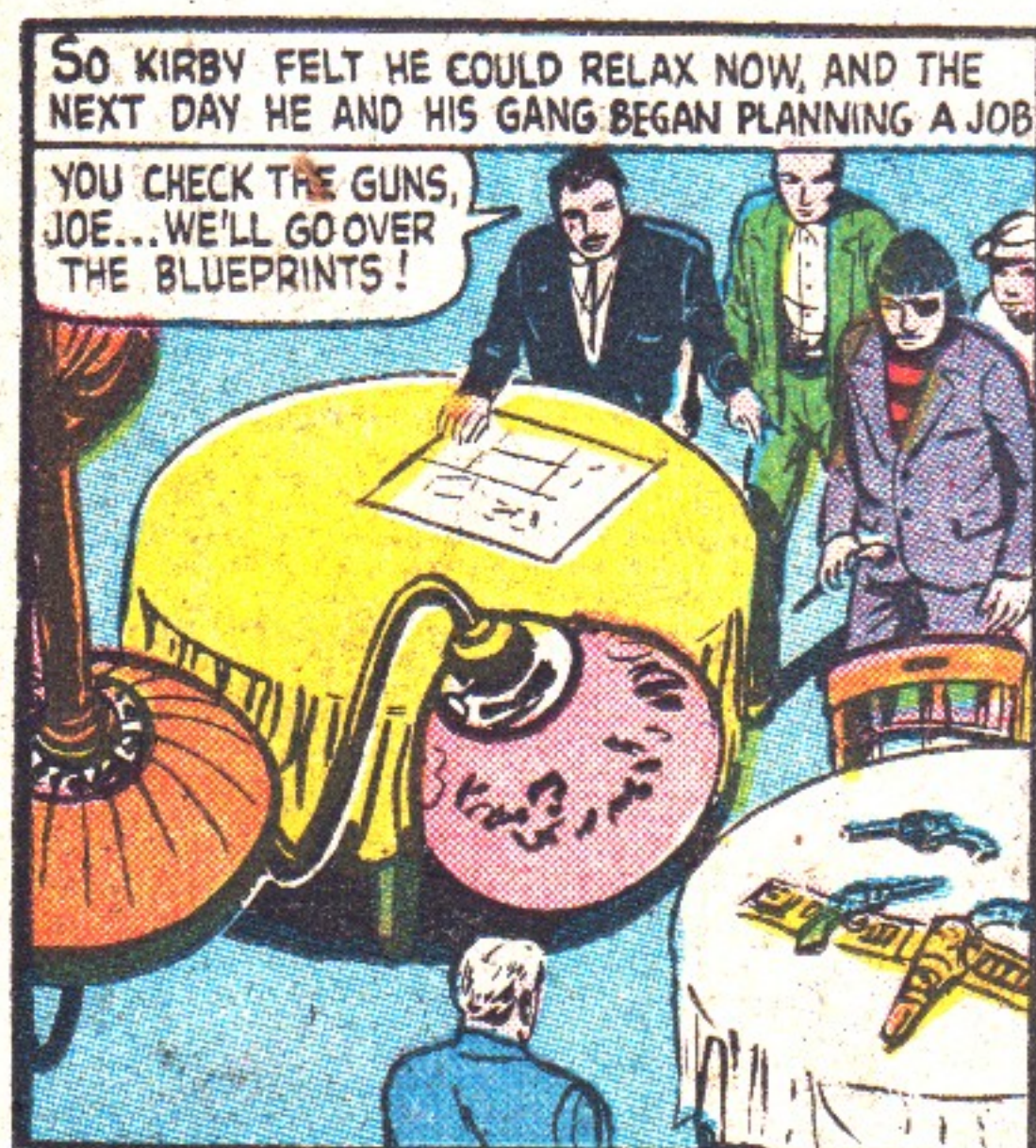
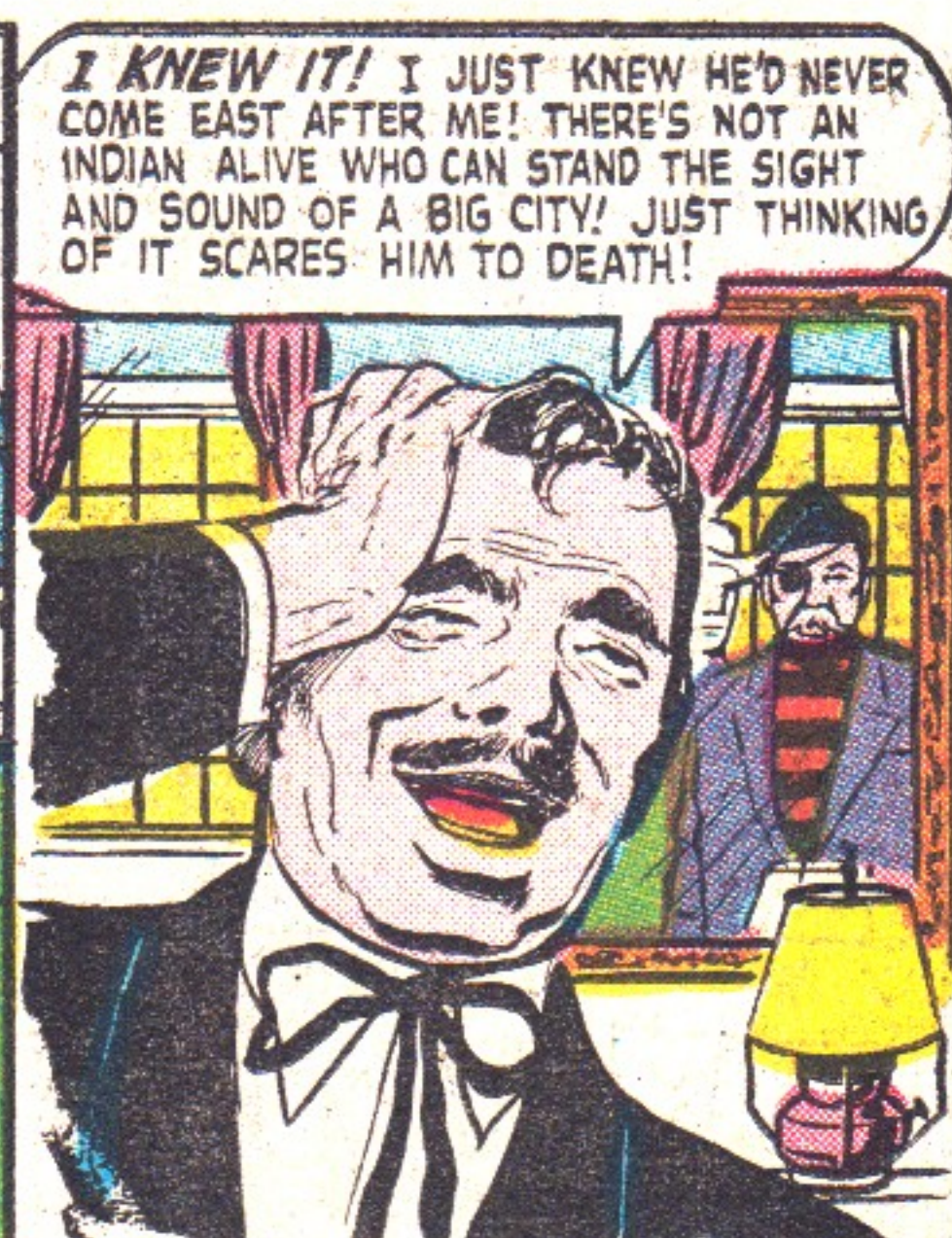
THERE AND THEN, LIKE STEAM FROM A GEYSER, THE WHOLE  
STORY GUSHED OUT OF YOUNG TOM! AND AFTER  
STRAIGHT ARROW HAD HEARD HIM — OUT —

GO BACK TO THE FORT.  
TELL YOUR TWO FRIENDS  
THE GANG HAS BEEN  
DISBANDED...AND **STRAIGHT  
ARROW** IS ON KIRBY'S TRAIL!

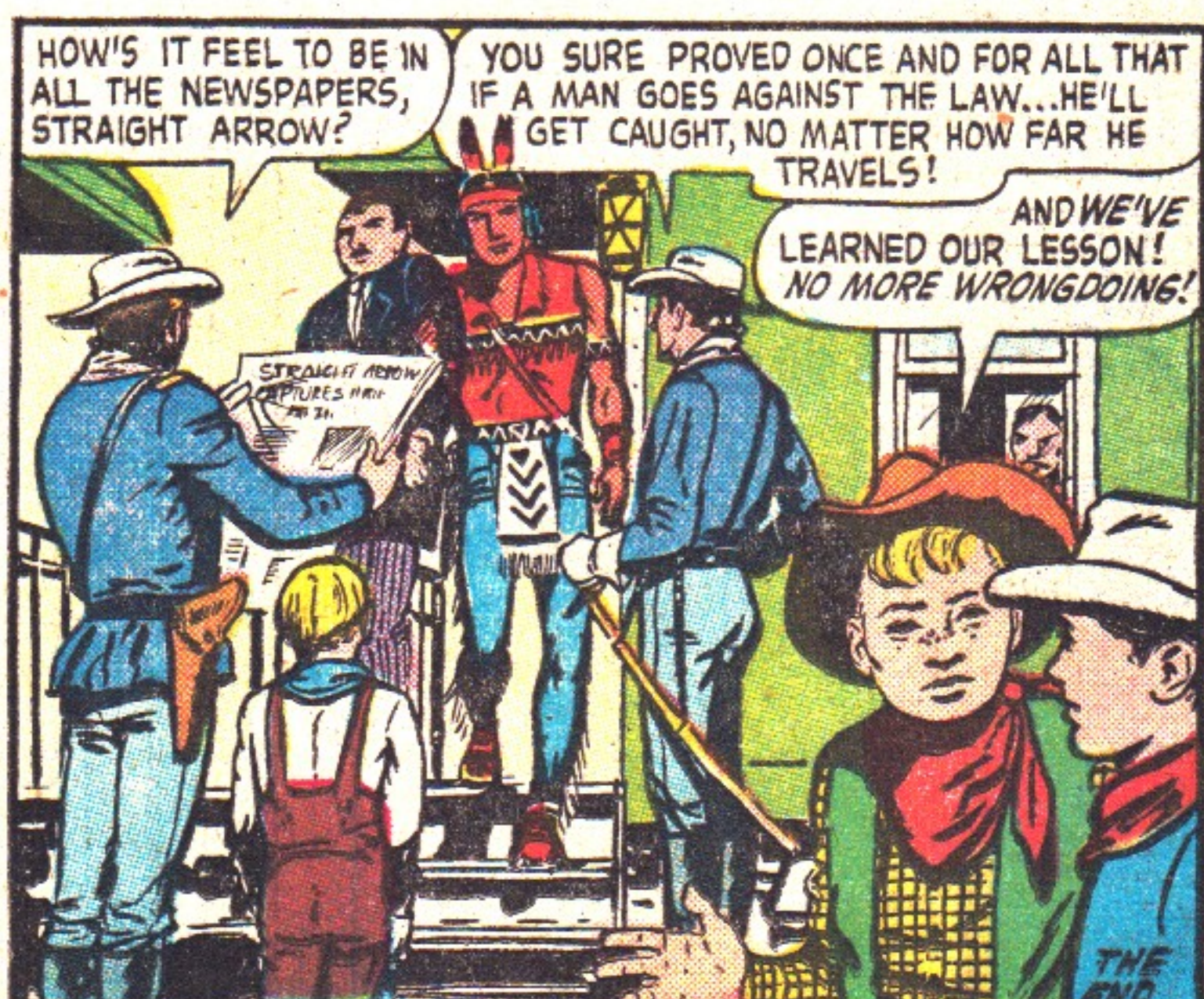














*Continued from an earlier page*

jos built themselves an earth lodge that they called a hogan. Poles and brush were fitted together and covered with a layer of hard-packed dirt.

The pueblo is an ancient form of apartment house. It was used by the Pueblo Indians, and was built of adobe, of mud or stone. These were terraced houses sometimes three stories in height.

**TYPES OF INDIANS** You readers can use this list as a reference when you come across the names of Indian tribes with which you are not familiar. The Indians of North America are divided into the following cultural groups: Eastern Woodland Tribes: the Iroquois Confederacy, the Hurons, Eries, Neuters, Cherokee, Algonquins, Chippewas, Nacaspée, Montaignas, Papinachois, Micmac, Penobscot, Monominee, Pennacook, Montauk, Monhegan, Narragansett, Delaware, Shawnee, Nanticoke, Powhatan and Pamlico.

*Mid-Western Prairie Group:* Sioux (or Dakota, as they called themselves), Ponca, Omaha, Quapaw, Kansas and Osage, Iowa, Oto, Missouri, Winnebago, Mandan, Crow, Hidatsa, Miami, Fox, Sauk, Wichita. Many of these Indians, the Sioux, Osage and Crow in particular, moved west to the Great Plains as the white men continued to encroach on their midwestern hunting grounds. The Sioux, as late as 1862, were Minnesota Indians.

*Plains Indians:* Arapaho, Blackfoot (who also went into Canada), Cheyenne, Comanche, Crow and Sioux, the Ute, Nez Perce, Pawnee, Arikara, Plains Cree, Gros Ventre, Sarsi.

*Southwestern Tribes:* Apache, Navajo, Pueblo, Hopi, Papago, Pima, Moqui.

*The Southeastern Tribes:* Cherokee, Chickasaw, Creek, Choctaw, Seminole, Muskogee.

*The Northwestern Tribes:* Nez Perce (who were also a Plains Indian tribe, but lived in Oregon), Klikitat, Siwash, Wenatchi, Walla-Walla, Umatilla, Yakima, Salish, Nootka, Kawkiutl, Haida, Tlinkit, Tsimshian.

From issue to issue, we will explain the differing features between the cultures of all these Indians, showing how they lived and hunted, made war and peace, buried their dead and raised their children.

**BIRCHBARK CANOE** Probably the finest of all canoes—and certainly the most picturesque—was the birchbark canoe. Of silvery birch, its seams caulked with pitch, its bow and stern interlaced with rawhide, it was feather-light as it slid across the smooth waters of an inland

lake or moved down the stretches of river where the Indians fished.

It was made from selected trees, which were carefully hewn down and propped up so that a wedge could peel the bark from them. This bark was folded over and set between stakes in the ground. Mold boards and side and keel stripping were then added. When the canoe was shaped and fitted, the bark was pierced and rawhide used to sew the canoe together. Any openings in the bark were smeared with pitch.

The canoe was used mostly by the Eastern woodlands tribes. Inasmuch as the Plains Indians had no great stretches of water to navigate, they did not use them.

**THE ESKIMOS** The Eskimo are a branch of the Indian family that lives in the frozen north. Their igloos, or round, domelike houses, are made from ice blocks. During the warmer summer months, however, they live in hide tents or huts made from stone. Just as the Plains Indian depended on the horse, so the Eskimo (or Esquimaux, as it is also written) depended on the dog. The dog sled was a tradition to them just as were snow goggles, kayaks (or skin canoes with just a hole into which the canoe man fitted) and whalebone spears.

To maintain heat in their bodies, the Eskimos were great eaters of fat. The walrus and polar bear supplied them with much of their meat, as did the caribou. They wore skin and fur clothing, used oil lamps and wooden utensils. Their weapons were made of walrus—tusk ivory.

**TRAVOIS** The travois was the Indian way of moving. It was his wagon and his moving van. Formed of two strong, springy poles, two ends of which were tied over a dog or a horse, the other two ends of which dragged along the ground, the Indians used rawhide thongs to form a net cradle between them for the goods he wished to move. His parfleche bags and sacks were tied to it, as well as the baskets that were filled with food, clothing, weapons, ornaments and the other objects that went to make up his worldly possessions. Now with the heavy things strapped down, he himself, and his wife and children, could walk or ride in utter freedom.

Army scouts and explorers always knew when the Plains Indians were on the move, by the deep lines the travois poles left in the ground. Before the Spanish came to Mexico and brought the horse to the New World, the Indians used dogs as beasts of burden on the travois. Of course, when they came to know and use the horse, it replaced the dog.

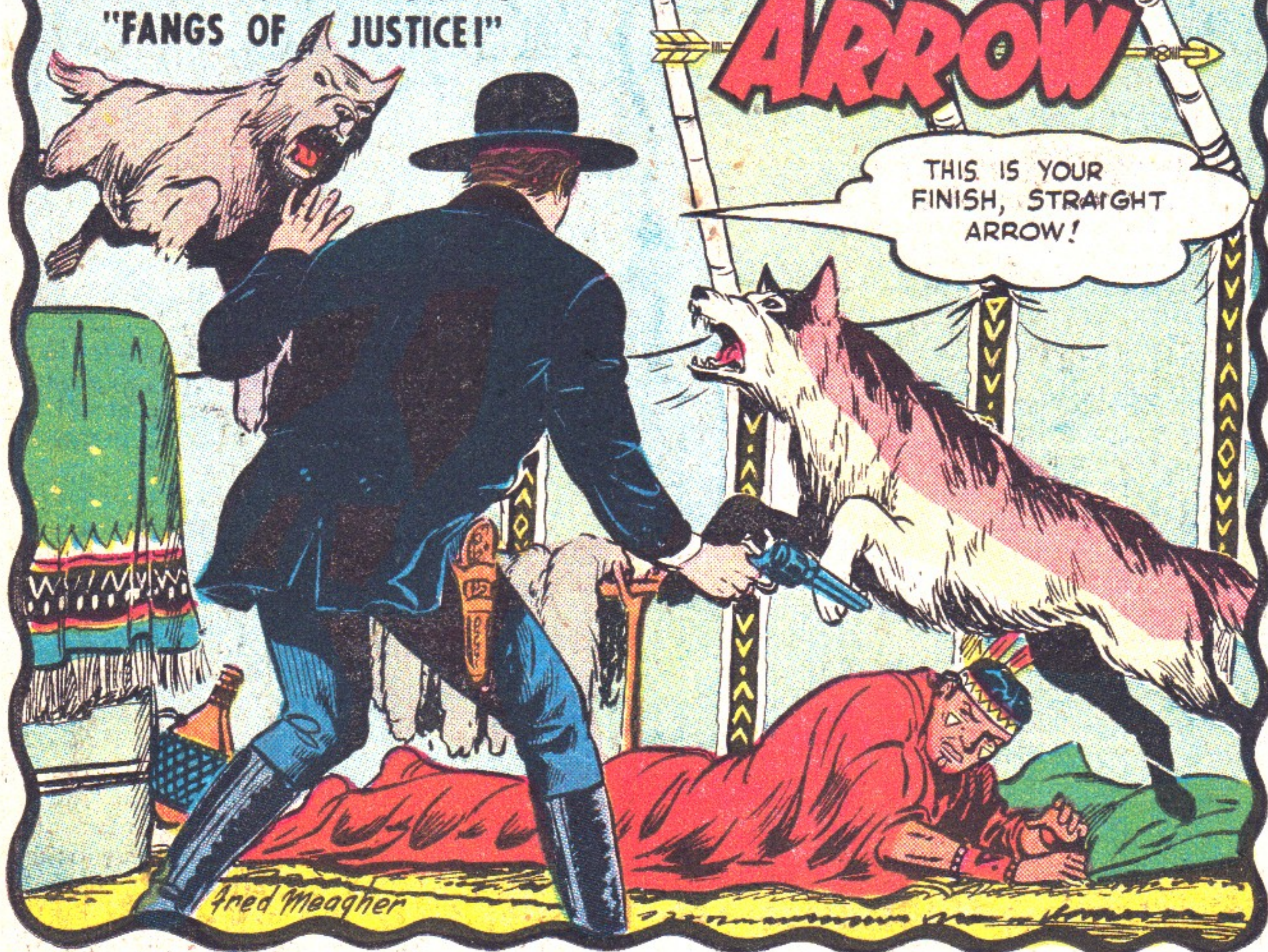


I AM **BLAZE**, AN INDIAN HUNTING DOG... I WAS THE ONE WHO FOUND **COUP**, AND SPENT THE MOST TIME WITH HIM... BUT IT WAS **STRAIGHT ARROW** WHO LEARNED WHY **COUP** HATED **EZRA HORN**, AND WHY **DOROTHY MORRISON** CAME TO **SAWTOOTH JUNCTION**. HE ALSO DISCOVERED THE RIDDLE OF THE UNKNOWN MAN, WHEN **COUP** BARED HIS —

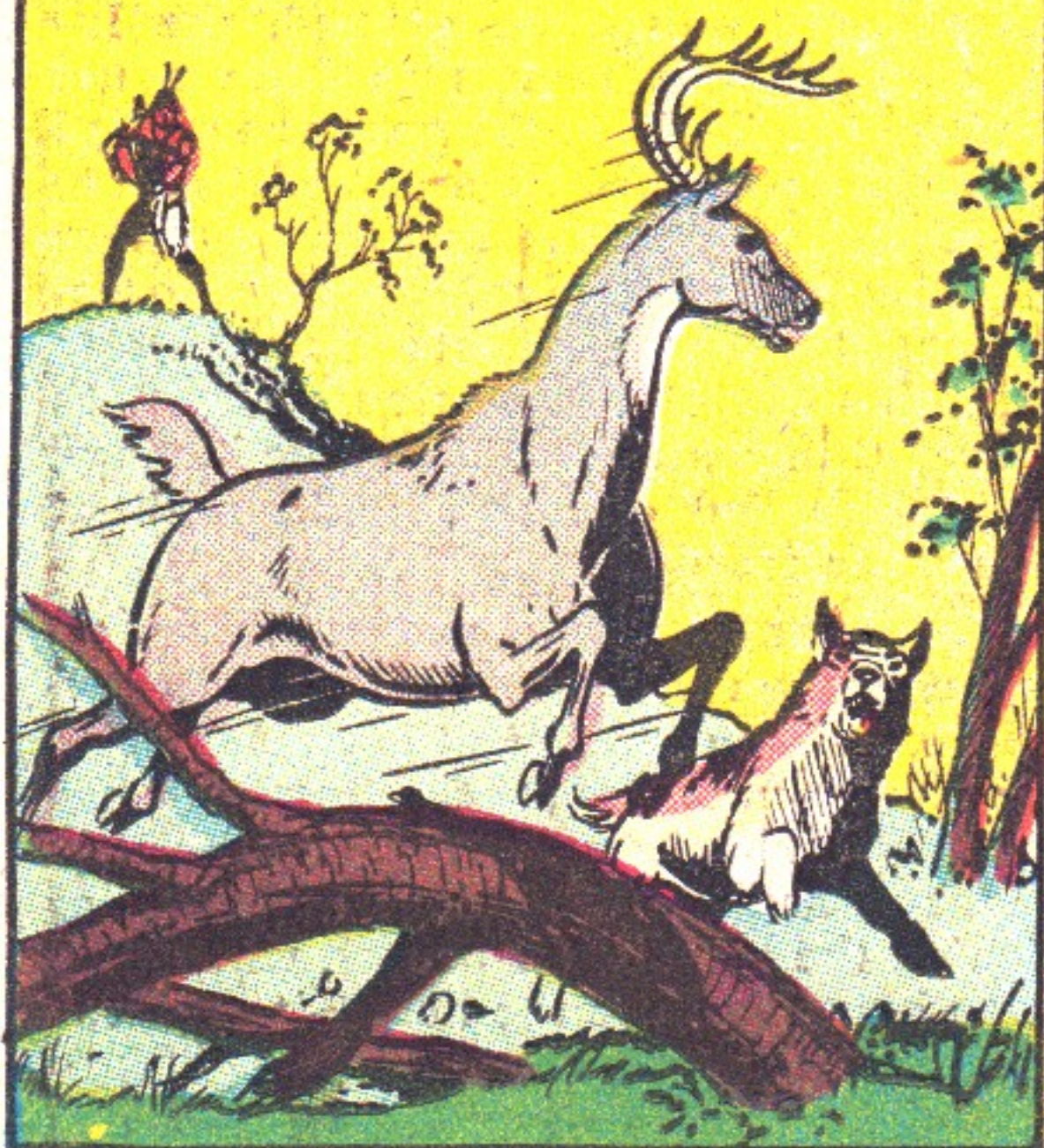
"FANGS OF JUSTICE!"

# STRAIGHT ARROW

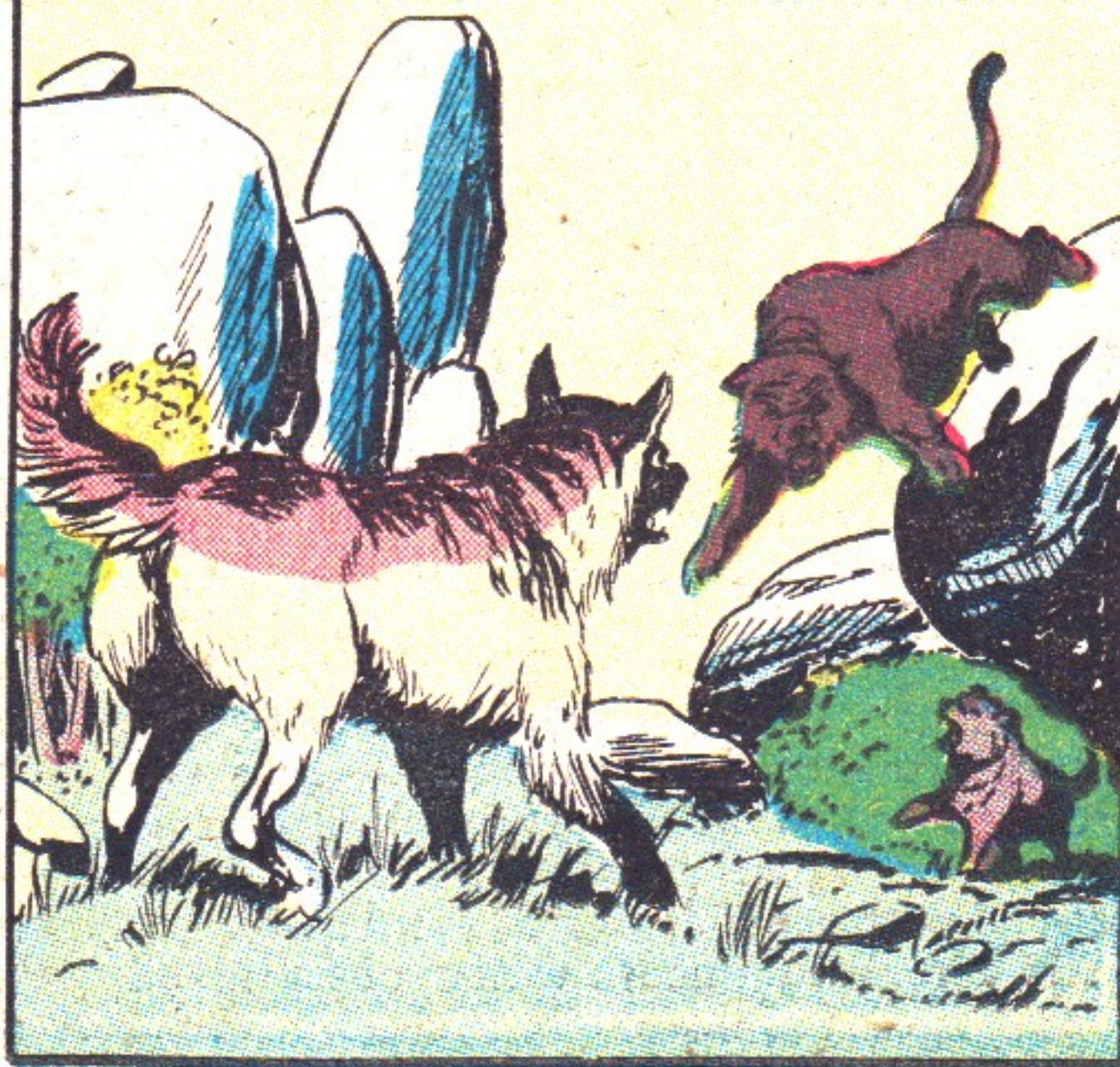
THIS IS YOUR FINISH, **STRAIGHT ARROW**!



IT ALL BEGAN ONE DAY WHEN **STRAIGHT ARROW** AND I WERE OUT HUNTING —

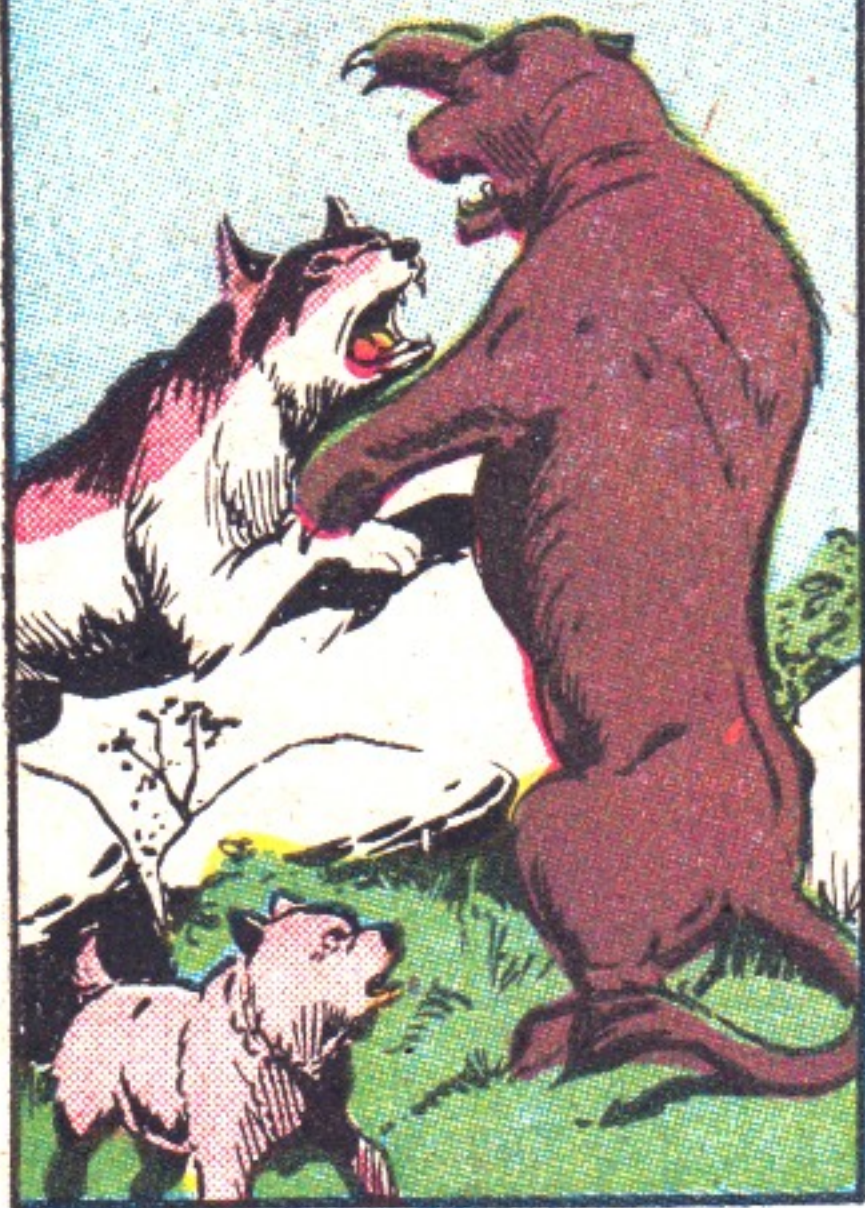


I RAN FAR AHEAD, SEEKING TO FLUSH OUT GAME. AS I ROUNDED A ROCKY KNOLL...





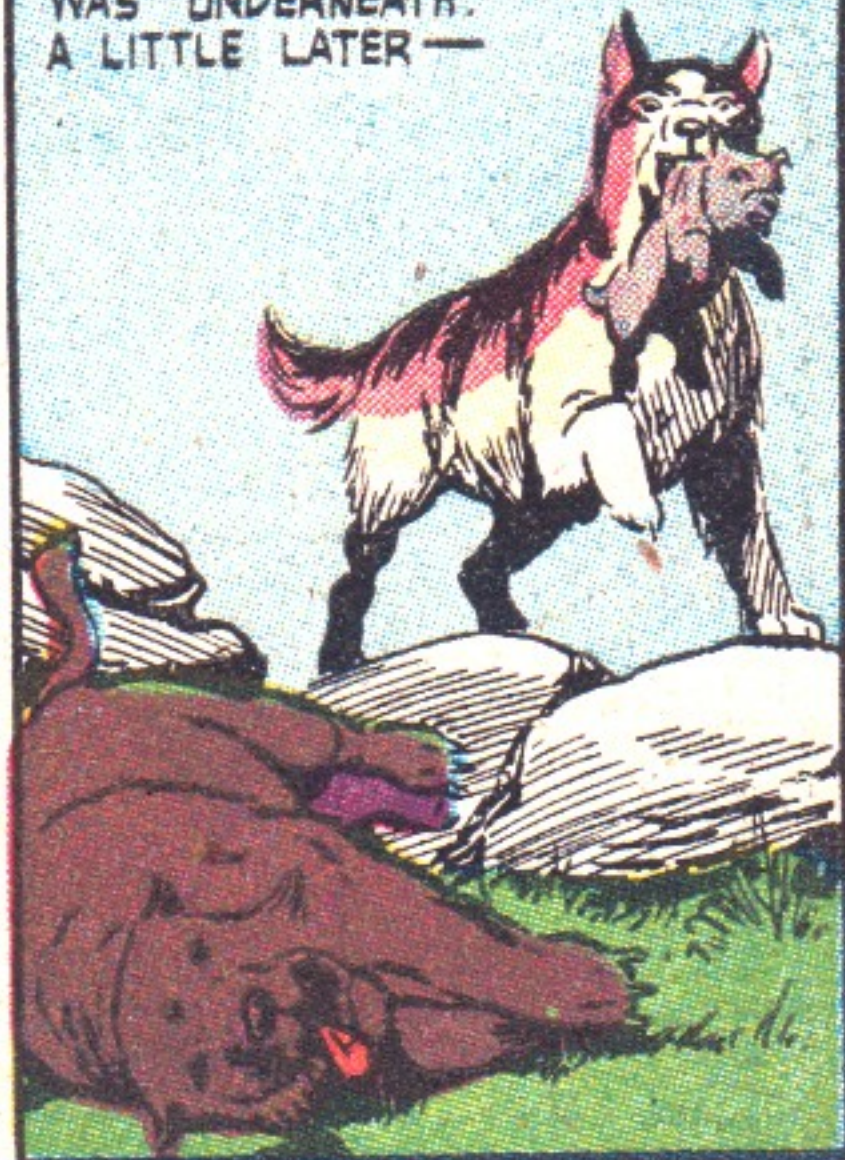
I LEAPED, AS STRAIGHT ARROW HAS TAUGHT ME, RIGHT FOR MY TARGET!



IN A MOMENT WE WERE ROLLING OVER AND OVER, GROWLING AND SNARLING!



WHEN WE LANDED, THE PUMA WAS UNDERNEATH. A LITTLE LATER —



STRAIGHT ARROW WAS VERY PLEASED AT WHAT I HAD DONE!

GOT YOURSELF A LITTLE FRIEND, EH, BLAZE? FROM THE SCRATCHES ON YOU, YOU MUST HAVE FOUGHT A PUMA FOR HIM! GOOD BOY!



HMMM! HE'S WEARING A COLLAR —AND THE COLLAR LOOKS AS IF A BULLET HAD TORN IT! NOW WHO'D WANT TO SHOOT AT AN INNOCENT LITTLE THING LIKE A PUPPY?



AT THAT MOMENT, IN SAWTOOTH JUNCTION, A YOUNG LADY, NAMED DOROTHY MORRISON, WAS ASKING QUESTIONS...

DO YOU KNOW A MAN NAMED JABEZ MORRISON?

WHY, NO, MA'AM. CAN'T SAY AS I EVER HEARD OF HIM!

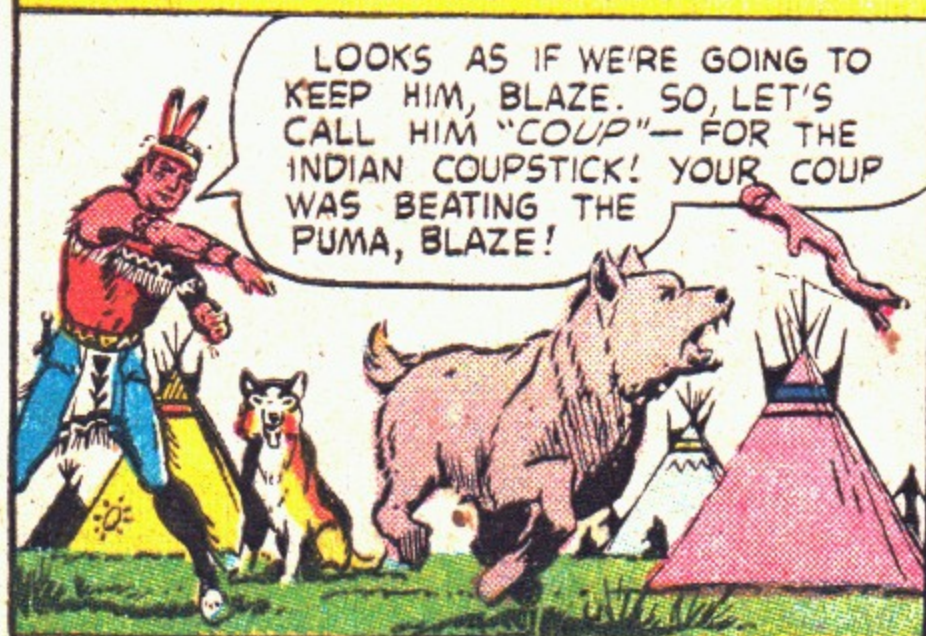


SIGH NOBODY KNOWS HIM. I WONDER IF I'LL EVER FIND HIM? AND EVEN IF I DO, WILL HE BE ALL RIGHT?



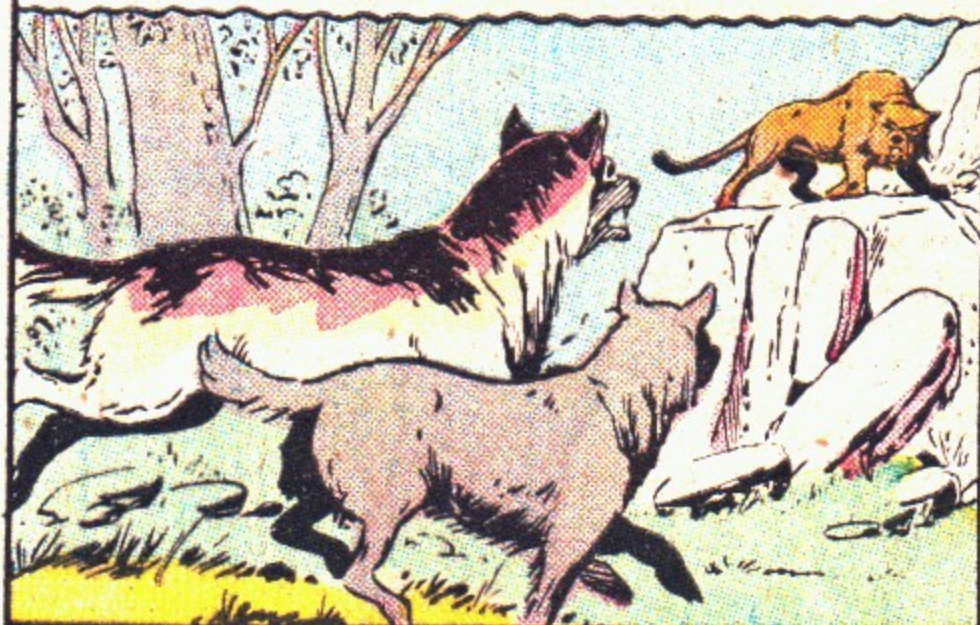


FOR A MONTH, WITHOUT SUCCESS, STRAIGHT ARROW WAS ASKING QUESTIONS, HIMSELF, TO DISCOVER WHO OWNED THE PUP. ALL THAT TIME HE WAS TRAINING HIM...



LOOKS AS IF WE'RE GOING TO KEEP HIM, BLAZE. SO, LET'S CALL HIM "COUP"—FOR THE INDIAN COUPSTICK! YOUR COUP WAS BEATING THE PUMA, BLAZE!

COUP AND I LIKED TO RUN, SO WE USED TO TRAVEL THE HILLS TOGETHER ON THE DAYS WHEN STRAIGHT ARROW WAS NOT IN CAMP. I WARNED HIM ABOUT WILDCATS AND OTHER DANGERS...



I TAUGHT HIM TO FISH THE MOUNTAIN STREAMS —



YAP!  
YAP!  
YAP!

WHEN WE WENT HUNTING WITH OUR MASTER, I SHOWED THE PUP HOW TO GUARD A KILL UNTIL THE TIME FOR SKINNING...



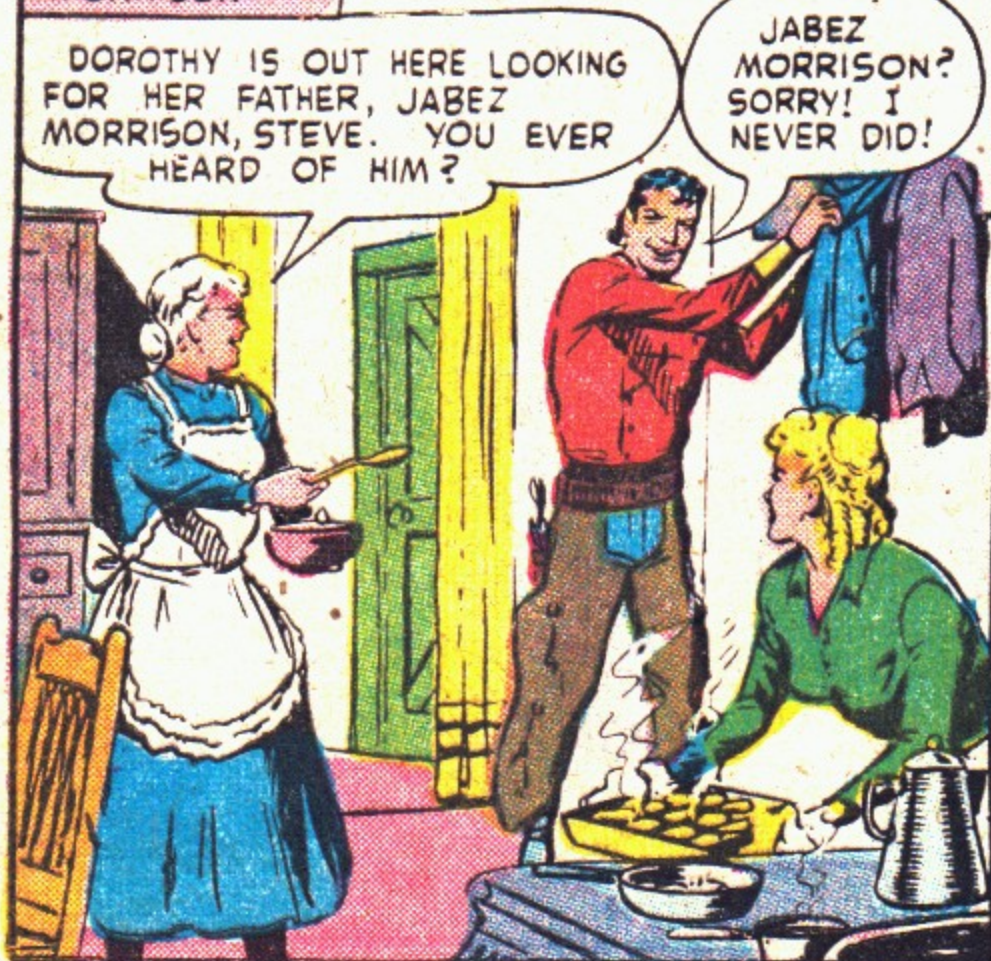
COUP IS TURNING INTO A REAL HELP, BLAZE!

AND AS THE WEEKS PASSED INTO MONTHS, COUP GREW UNTIL HE WAS ALMOST AS BIG AS I —



LOOKS AS IF I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU BOTH WITH ME TO THE COAST COUNTRY WHEN THE COMANCHES GO THERE TO TRADE!

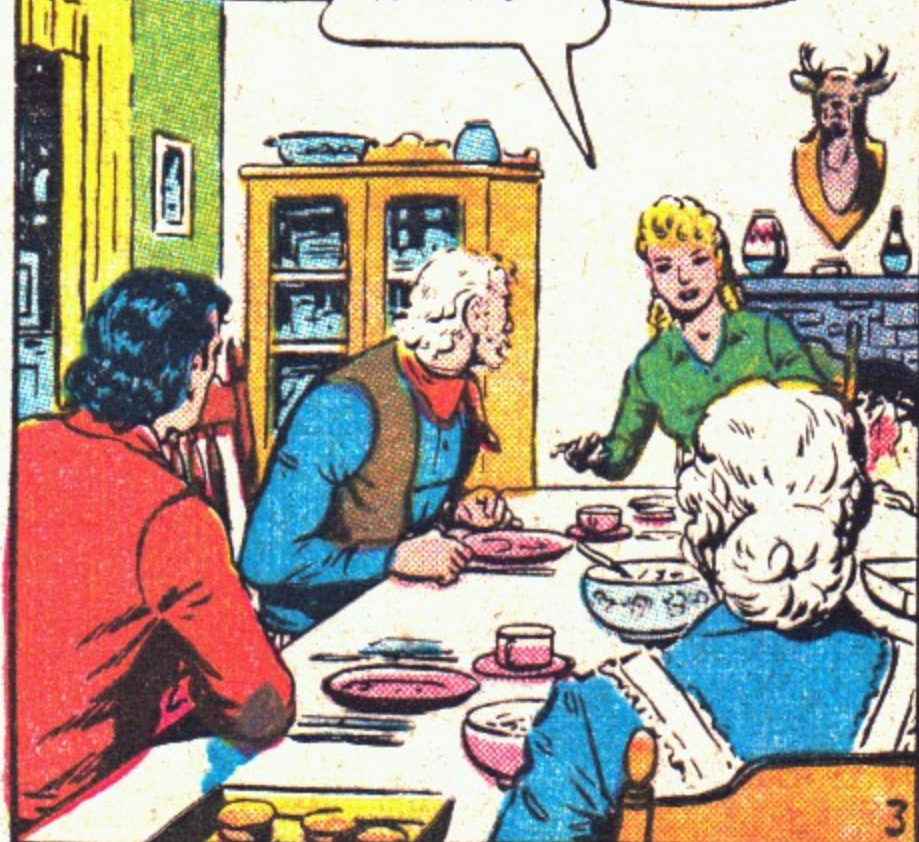
LATER I LEARNED THAT STRAIGHT ARROW— AS STEVE ADAMS — HAD ALREADY MET DOROTHY MORRISON —



DOROTHY IS OUT HERE LOOKING FOR HER FATHER, JABEZ MORRISON, STEVE. YOU EVER HEARD OF HIM?

JABEZ MORRISON? SORRY! I NEVER DID!

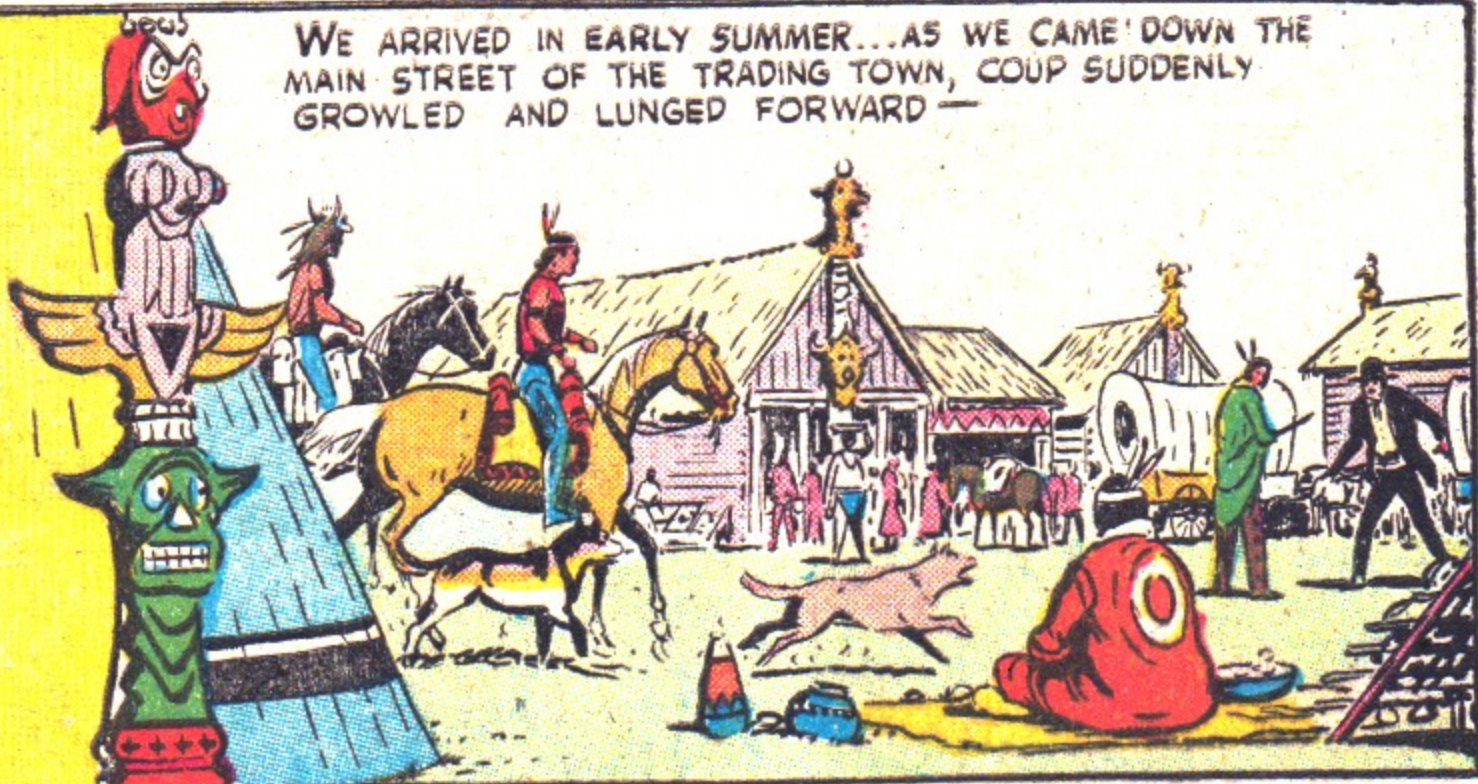
DADDY SENT ME A LETTER FROM SAWTOOTH JUNCTION TO COME WEST. HE SAID HE'D DISCOVERED GOLD. BUT HE HAS NEVER MET ME. I'M AFRAID SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED TO HIM!



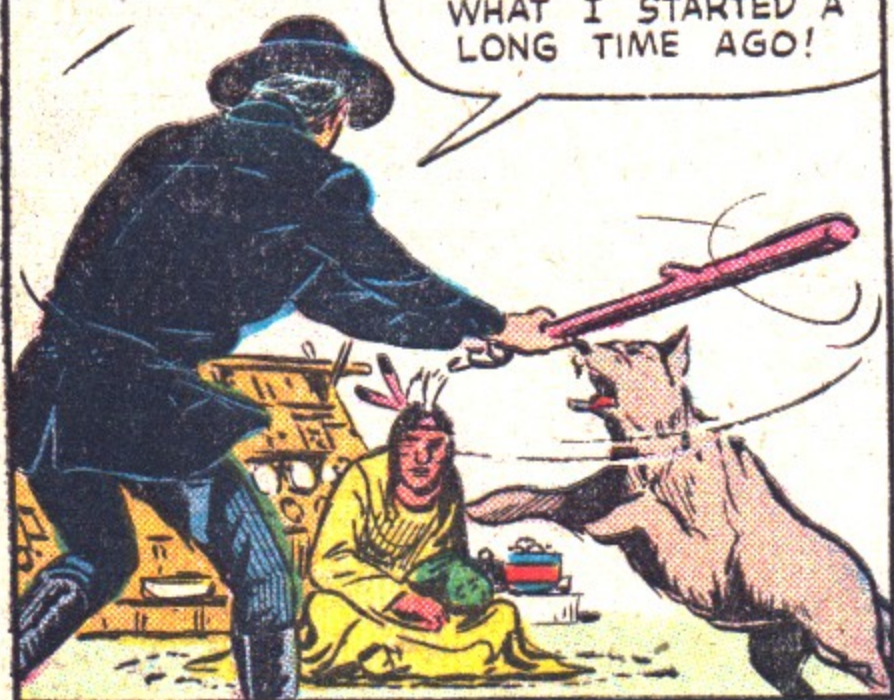


FOR MORE THAN A WEEK THE COMANCHES WERE PREPARING FOR THEIR ANNUAL TRIP TO THE COAST. THEN WE SET OUT, TO THE NORTH AND WEST. THE COMANCHES TRADE SILVER ARMBANDS AND FINE BLANKETS TO THE SALISH AND KWAKIUTL INDIANS, IN RETURN FOR SEALSKIN GARMENTS, WHALE OIL AND CARVED IVORY ORNAMENTS —

WE ARRIVED IN EARLY SUMMER...AS WE CAME DOWN THE MAIN STREET OF THE TRADING TOWN, COUP SUDDENLY GROWLED AND LUNGED FORWARD —



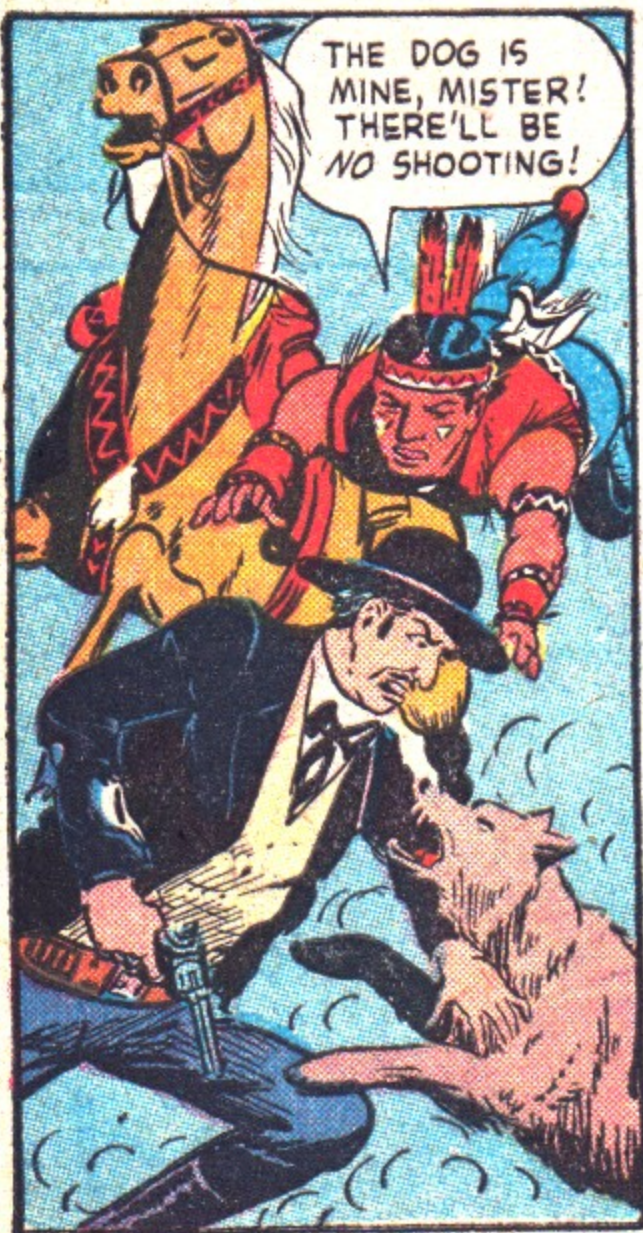
YOU WILD HOUND, I'M GOING TO FINISH WHAT I STARTED A LONG TIME AGO!



WHAT AILS COUP? AND WHY IS THAT MAN GOING FOR HIS GUN?



THE DOG IS MINE, MISTER! THERE'LL BE NO SHOOTING!



YOUR DOG ATTACKED ME!

YOU SEEM TO RECOGNIZE HIM! PERHAPS HE HAS A GOOD REASON FOR DISLIKING YOU! BUT I DON'T WANT TO QUARREL! IF HE DID ANY DAMAGE, I'LL PAY FOR IT!



I'LL TAKE PAYMENT IN MY OWN WAY, COMANCHE! THAT DOG HAS GOT TO DIE FOR THE SAFETY OF EZRA HORN!





THAT NIGHT, AS THE BIG TRADING CAMP SLEPT—

THE COMANCHE CHIEF IS ASLEEP. THIS IS MY CHANCE!



YES, STRAIGHT ARROW SLEPT, BUT COUP AND I DID NOT. OUR ANIMAL SENSES WERE ALERT FOR ANY SOUND!

JUST A LITTLE FURTHER...



WE LEAPED TOGETHER!



OUR MASTER WOKE AT THAT MOMENT!

GET THEM AWAY FROM ME!



NO, BLAZE! NO, COUP! DOWN, BOTH OF YOU!



WHAT IS THE TROUBLE HERE?

THE COMANCHE SET HIS DOGS ON ME AGAIN!

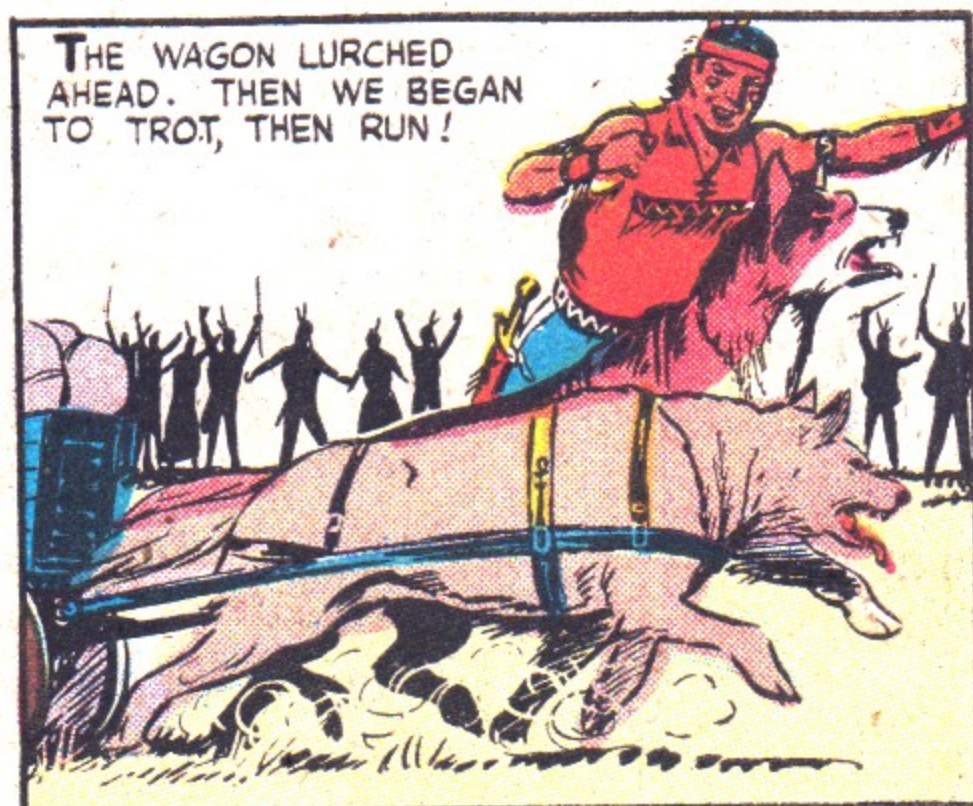
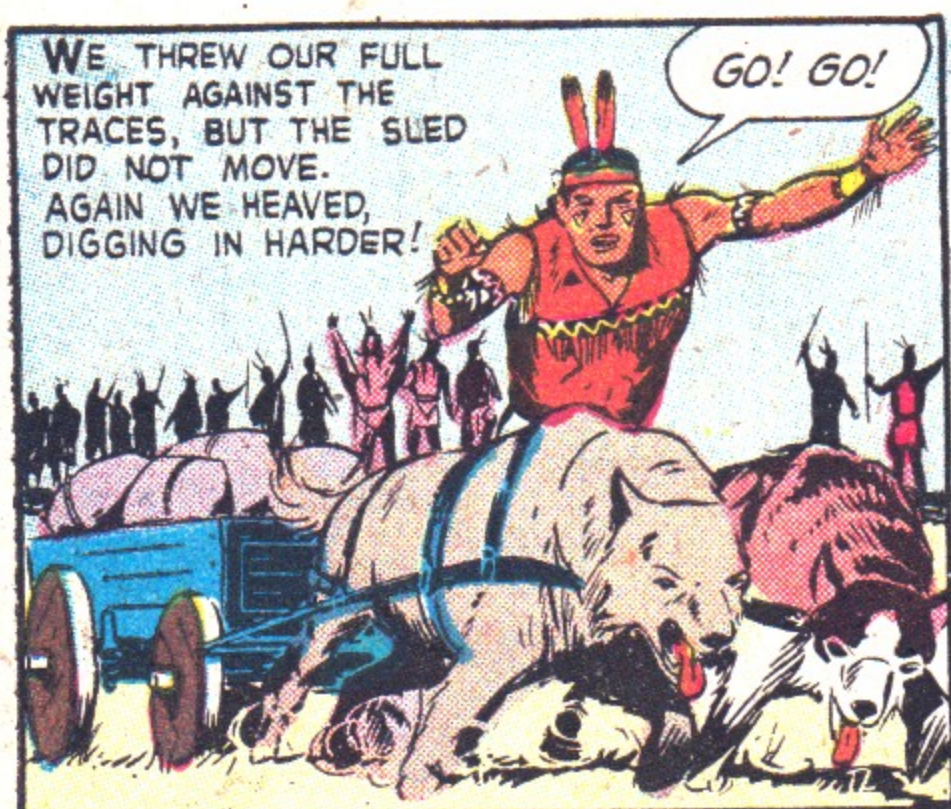


THAT IS NOT TRUE! HE CAME HERE WHILE I SLEPT, TO SLAY ME! MY DOGS SAVED MY LIFE!

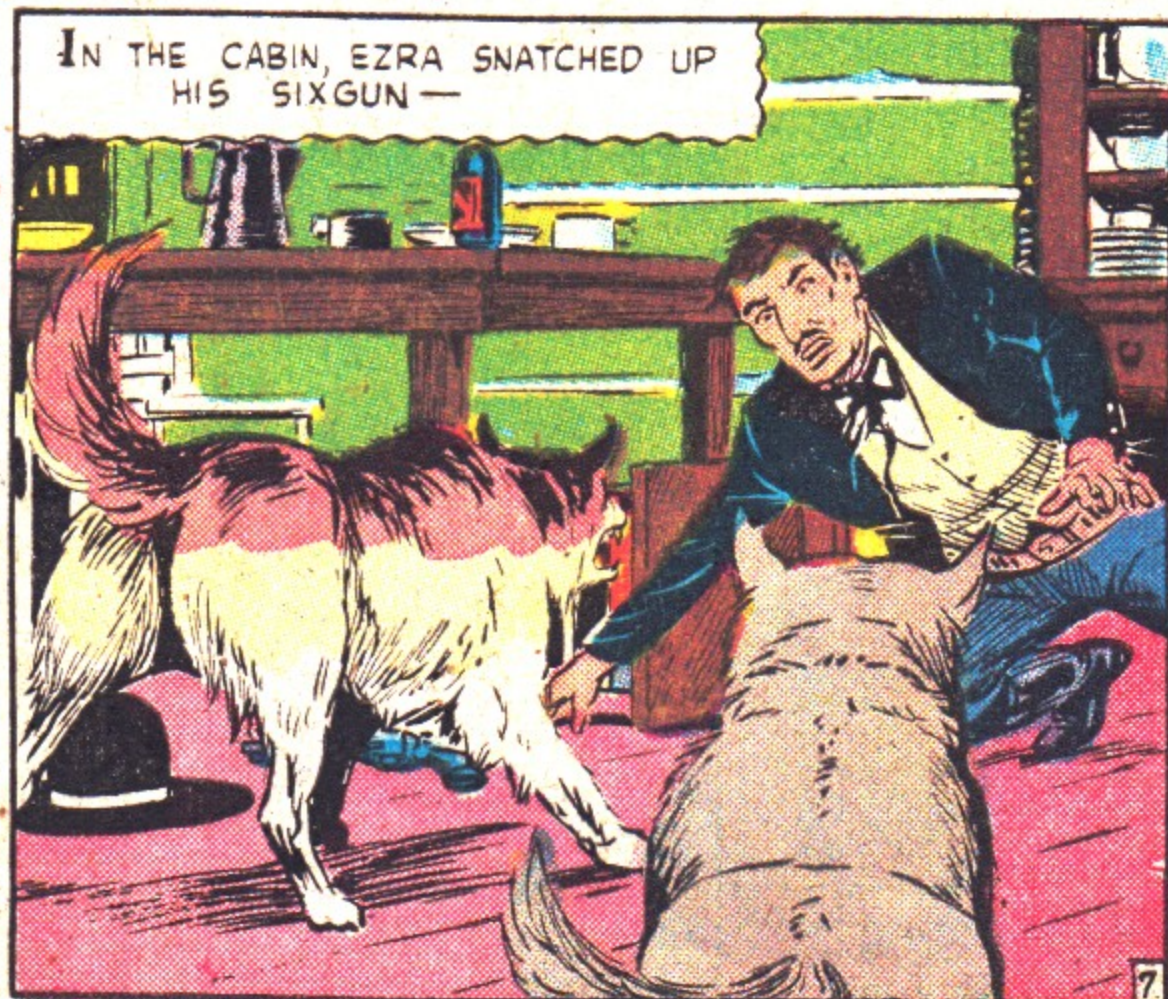
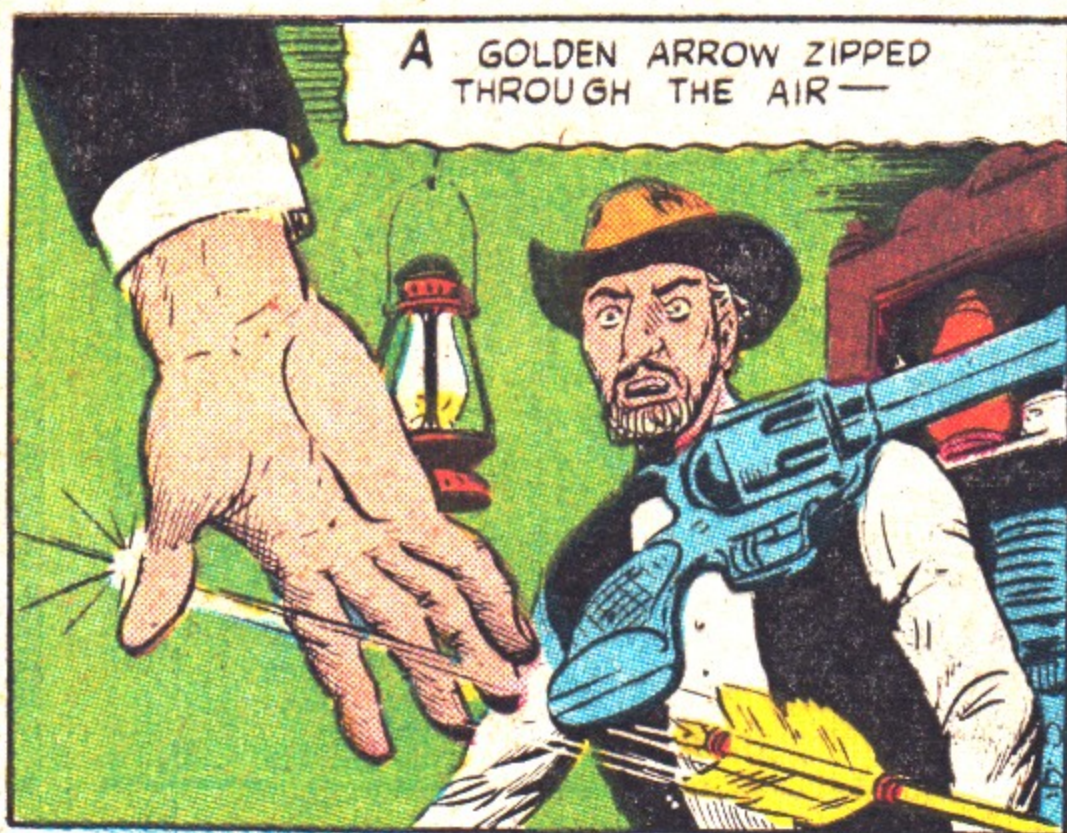
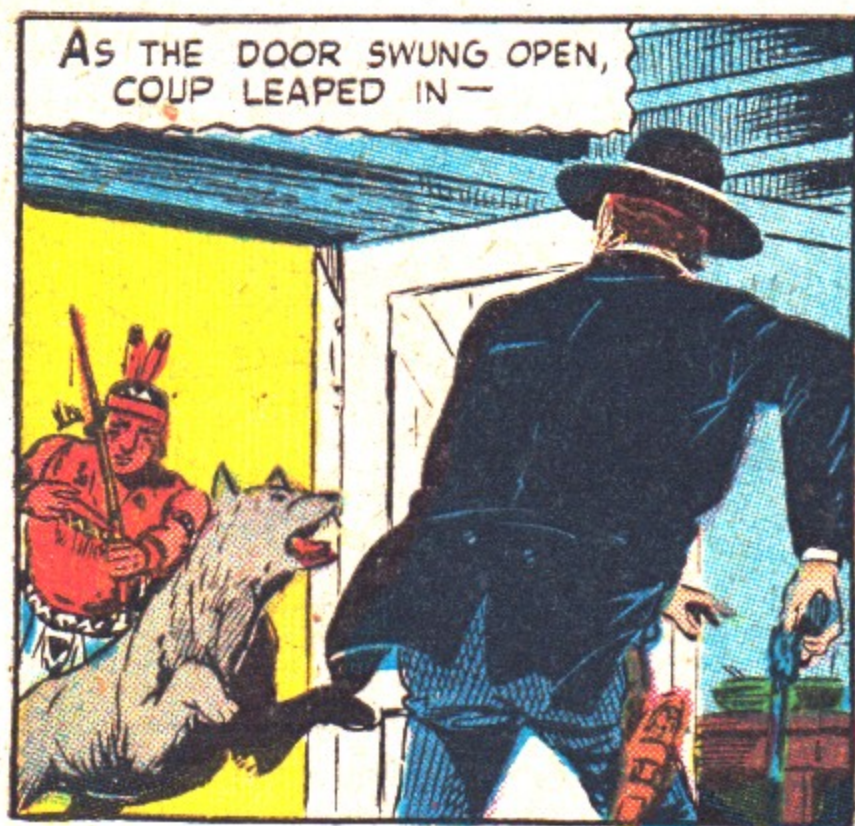
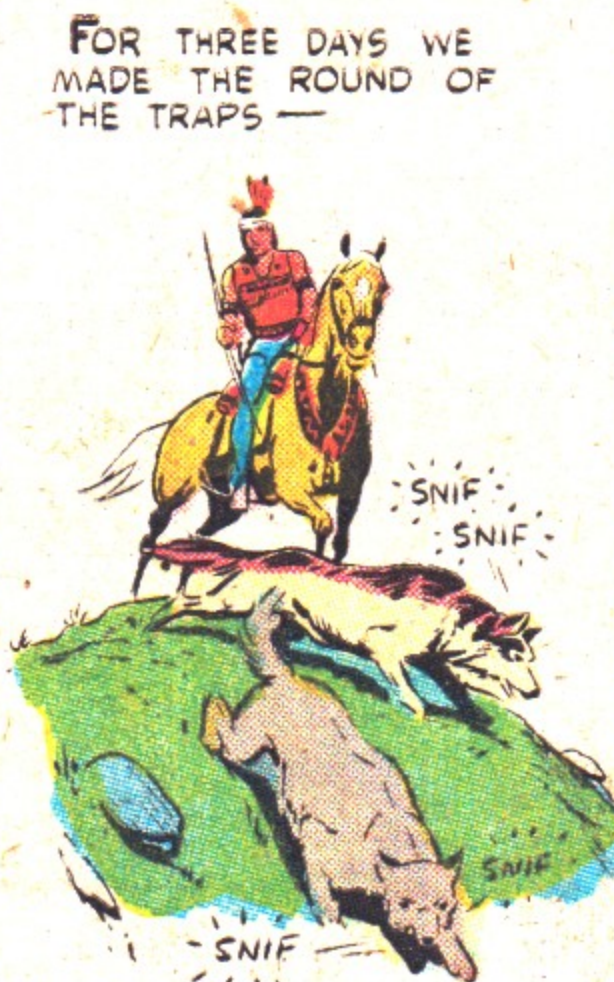
WE WILL SETTLE THIS IN THE MORNING, BEFORE THE INDIAN COURT OF JUSTICE!





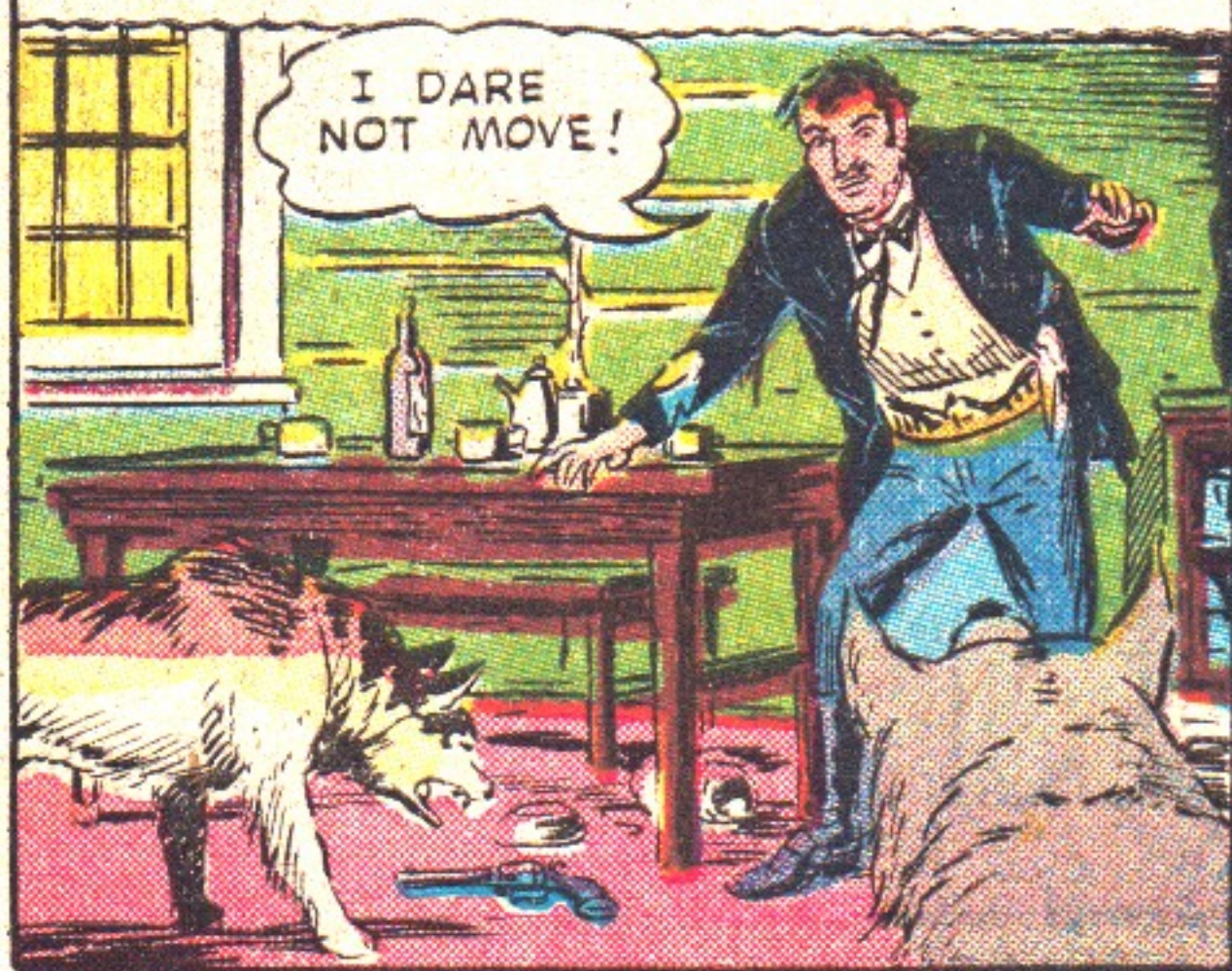




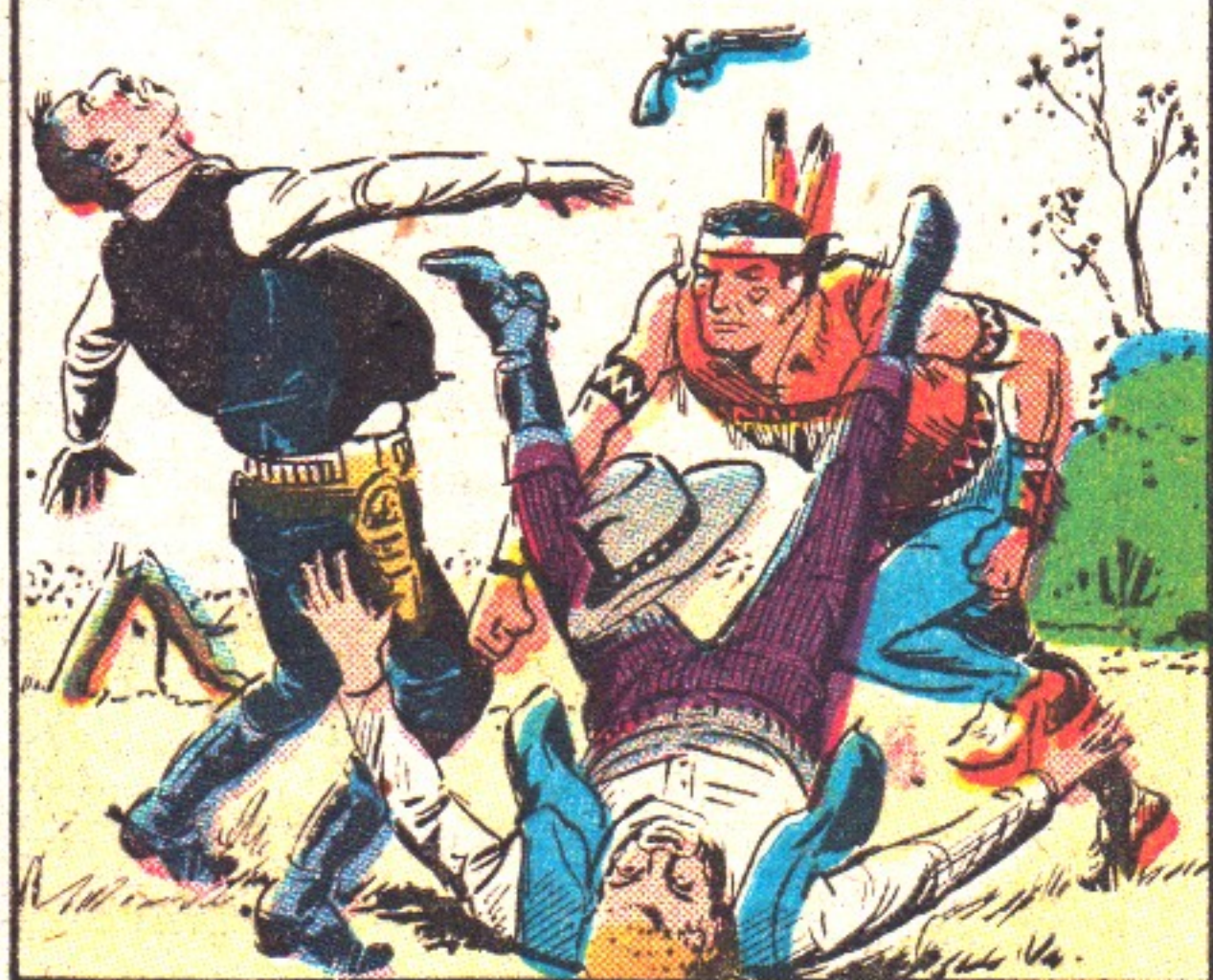




THEN I LEAPED FORWARD, KNOCKING THE GUN FROM HIS FINGERS. COUP CROUCHED, GROWLING...



MEANWHILE STRAIGHT ARROW HURLED THE TWO GUNMEN FROM HIM —



I THINK BLAZE AND COUP HAVE EZRA HORN UNDER CONTROL, JUDGING BY THE SILENCE INSIDE THE CABIN!



ALL RIGHT, HORN! START TALKING!



YEAH—JUST KEEP THOSE DOGS AWAY! JABEZ MORRISON OWNED THIS CABIN. HE FOUND GOLD. I SHOT HIM AND SHOT HIS PUP TOO—THAT HOUND, COUP!

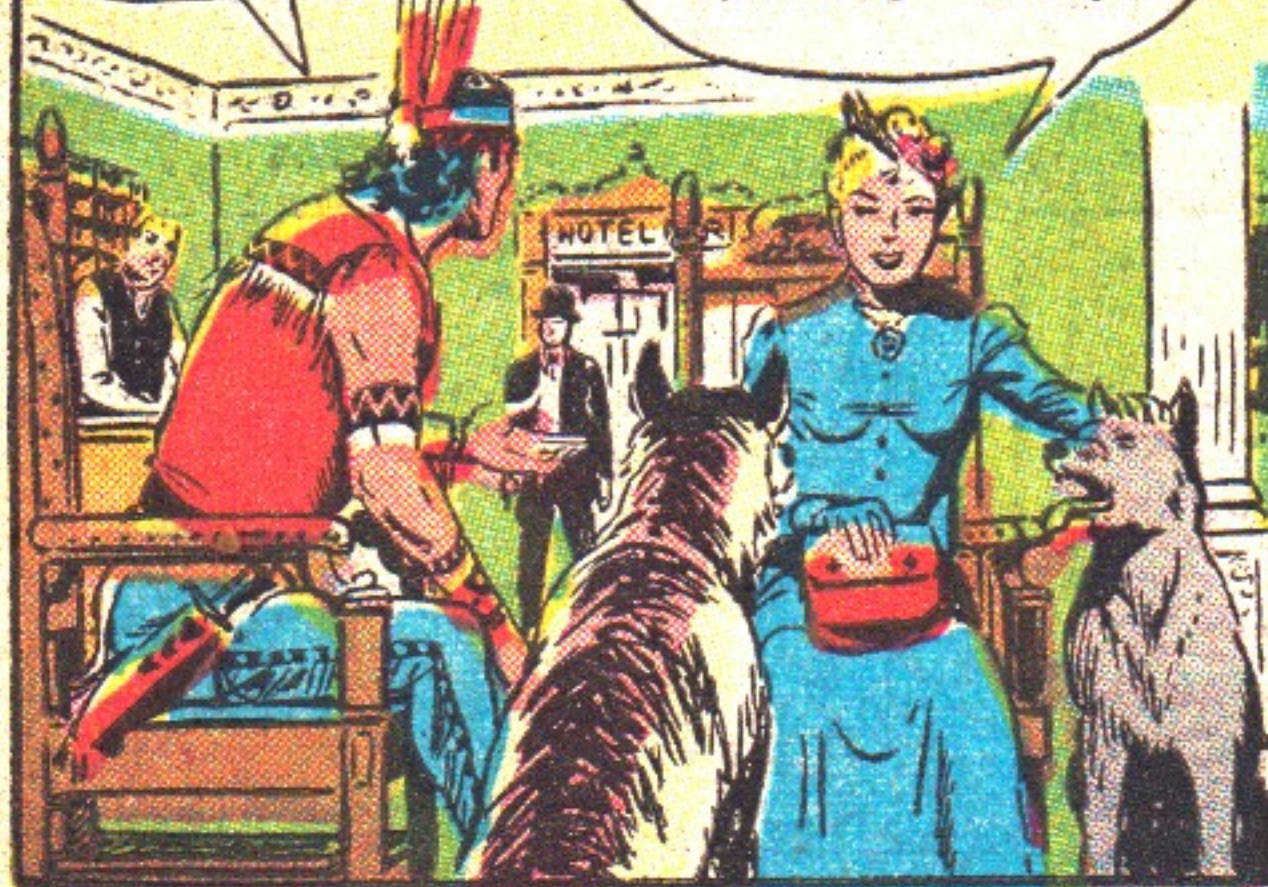
MY BULLET NICKED HIS COLLAR. I RECOGNIZED HIM IN THE SALISH VILLAGE. I TRIED TO GET RID OF HIM, KNOWING THAT AS LONG AS HE STAYED ALIVE, I'D BE IN TROUBLE. WHEN I RAN AWAY I CAME HERE—BEGAN TO ROB THE COMANCHE TRAPS AND HUNTERS—UNTIL YOU CAUGHT ME!



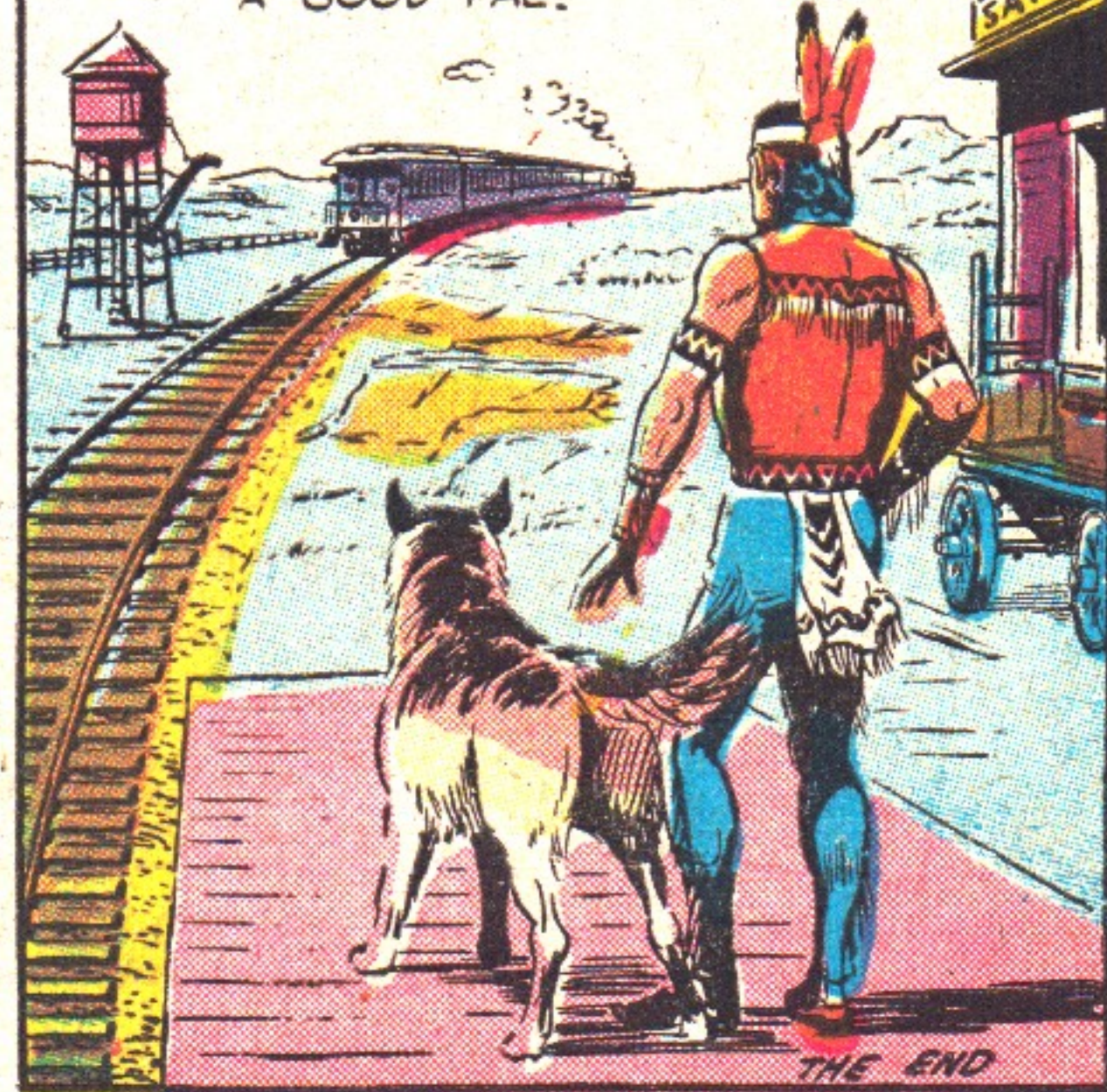
STRAIGHT ARROW TOOK HORN AND HIS MEN IN TO JAIL. THEN HE TOLD DOROTHY MORRISON WHAT HAPPENED TO HER FATHER...

YOU'RE A RICH GIRL NOW, MISS MORRISON. YOUR FATHER'S GOLD MINE GOES TO YOU!

I'M GOING BACK EAST. IF YOU'LL GIVE HIM TO ME, I'D LIKE TO TAKE COUP, TOO, SINCE HE WAS MY FATHER'S DOG!

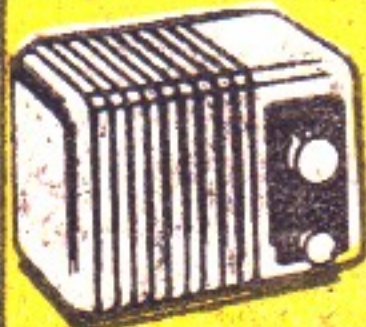


TWO DAYS LATER, I SAID GOODBYE TO COUP. I WAS SORRY TO SEE HIM GO. HE WAS A GOOD PAL!



THE END





RADIO



ROY ROGERS  
FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS  
BINOCULARS



GABBY HAYES  
FISHING KIT



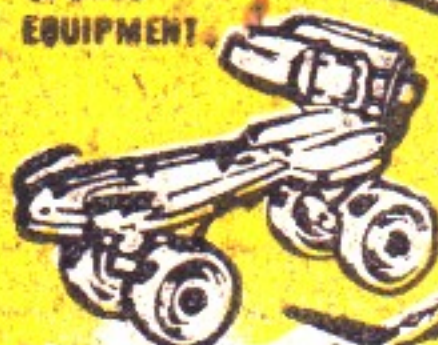
RADIUM DIAL  
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER-  
STRAP BAG



SPORTS  
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER  
SKATES

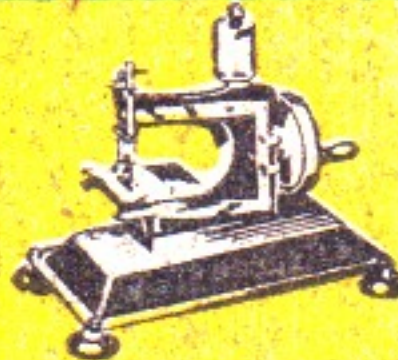
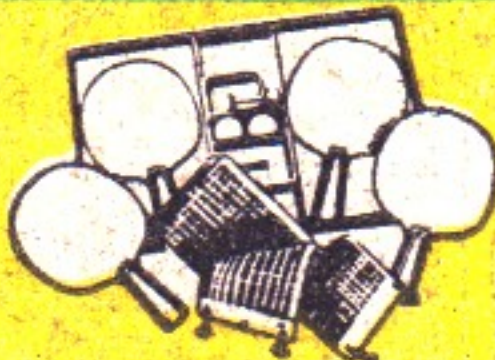


JET ENGINE  
PLANE FLIES  
500 FEET!

WALKING  
DOLL



TABLE TENNIS SET



SEWING MACHINE



BOYS' OR GIRLS'  
BICYCLE



JEWELRY  
SET



UKULELE  
WITH ARTHUR  
GODFREY PLAYER



WOODBURNING SET



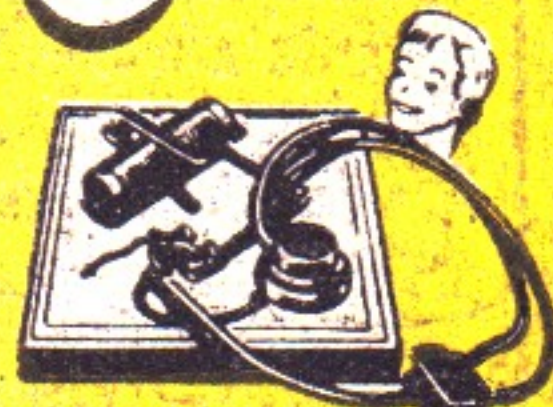
TYPEWRITER



WHITE ZIPPER  
BIBLE



CHEMISTRY SET



RADIO RECEIVING  
SET FOR SCOUTS



ELECTRONIC  
TWO-WAY  
WALKIE-TALKIE



ROY  
ROGERS  
OR DALE  
EVANS  
LAMP



TEXAN JR  
GUITAR



WRIST WATCHES  
FOR BOYS  
AND GIRLS



ARCHERY SET



VANITY SET



PRESSURE  
COOKER

# MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS PRIZES GIVEN MAKE MONEY TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

**SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!**

## HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 big size richly decorated Mottos On 15 Days TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

## FREE MEMBERSHIP IN FUNMAN'S FOR CLUB

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

## The FUNman, Dept. C 115, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

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STREET or RFD \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

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Valuable Stamp Collector's Reference Map and Guide Offered FREE to Get Names for Our Mailing List

THIS GIANT world map and stamp guide is a treasure chest of valuable information. Locates the tiniest, most remote stamp issuing countries in the world. Deciphers the strangest script on the face of stamps — and tells you at a glance just what country issued them.

The *Philatelic World Map & Guide* is well-known among stamp fans everywhere. Complete and up-to-date. Opens up to 3 SQUARE FEET to make a big handsome wall map you'll be proud to display. While our supply lasts — we'll send it to you FREE together with interesting stamp offers for your inspection. No obligation. But hurry. Offer may be withdrawn at any time. Mail coupon TODAY

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authentic Mercator projection map, used by air and sea navigators.

### 2 STAMP FINDER

identifies stamps around the world — no matter how strange their script letters.

### 3 ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMP-ISSUING COUNTRIES

Tells area, location, population, parent country, etc.

## The Philatelic World Map & Guide



OPENS UP TO HANDSOME WALL MAP FOR YOUR ROOM OR DEN — 3 SQUARE FEET!

TEER  
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## Also Free! 30 MUCH-WANTED FOREIGN STAMPS



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Huge triangular stamp from tiniest republic in the world

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—shows strange Zebu beast and native herder.

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Anti-Communist stamp has face value of \$10,000.00 in Nationalist money.

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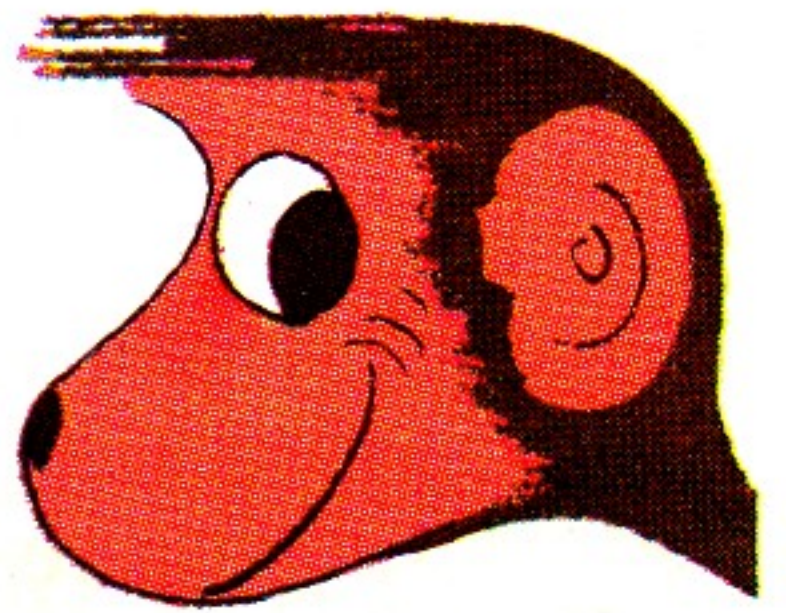
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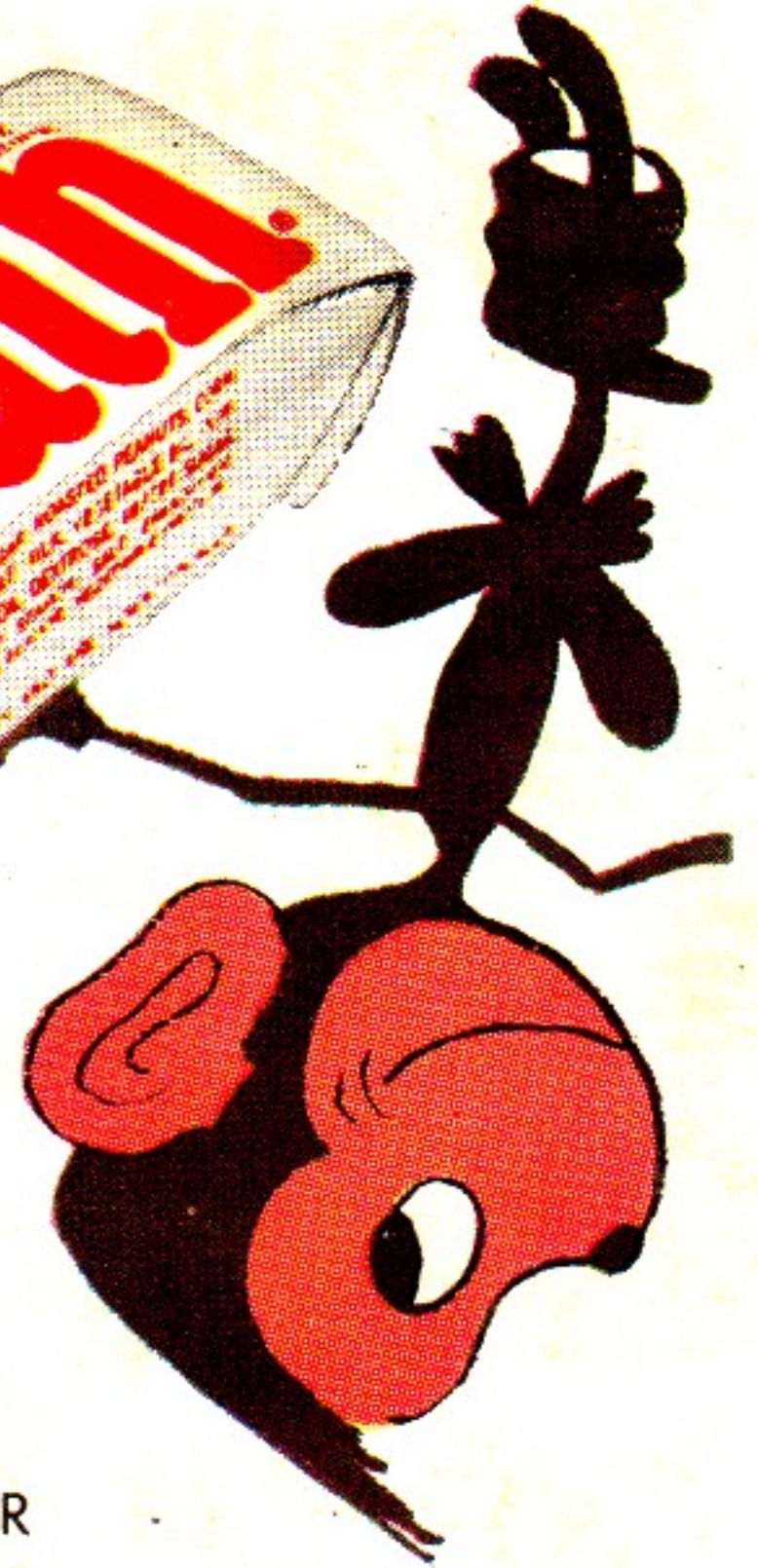
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*We don't know how much fun there is  
in a barrel of monkey's...*

*BUT...*

*everyone knows that there's plenty of  
fun, delicious eating, and food-energy  
in just one bar of Baby Ruth.*



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